Do not walk until Tomorrow, Read the News In the Sentinel Today.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1891. PRICE FIVE CENTS

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ARE WE IN IT?
In IT?
Well, I Should Say So!
With Both Feet,
And the Greatest Line of Fall and Winter Footwear ever offered to the Public.

Say, don't you buy until you have seen what we have to show you. Shoes! Shoes!! Shoes!!! The greatest conglomeration of Well-Selected, Stylish and Durable Footwear you have ever had shown to you, and we have put a price on our goods this Season that is so low that competition groans in dire despair and gives it up, for They Ain't In It! Well, I should say not. BUT WE ARE!

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Opp. Court House, Calhoun St

PALMER'S ORDER.

He Prohibits Grand Army Posts Participating in Parades Where the Rebel Flag is Conspicuous.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 7.—General Palmer, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, has just made public the following order.

Headquarters Grand Army of the Republic, Adjutant General's Office.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1891.

The attention of the commander-in-chief has been called to the fact that comrades wearing the badge and uniform of the Grand Army participated in a recent demonstration where the confederate flag was carried and displayed. There never was in the history of any civilized warfare such magnanimity evinced toward a foe, as the terms of the surrender of Lee's army at Appomattox. The contest had cost us untold millions of dollars, and the lives of thousands of the bravest and the best who marched under the stars and stripes down into the jaws of death. Today the same flag which floats over and protects the conquerors, protects equally as well the conquered. We admire the spirit which prompts the men of the south to commemorate the gallantry of the men who sacrificed their lives in the "lost cause," but the civil conflict settled one great question—the battle for the Union was right, the doctrine of secession was wrong, and the stars and stripes, the emblem of liberty, equal rights, justice and law, is the only flag which the loyal people o. this great nation respect and honor.

We must not forget that loyalty to country is not a mere sentiment, but that it requires a devotion to principles, and that principle means that the flag which every union soldier stood ready to defend with his life must now be saluted with honor. One of the great principles of our organization is to teach the rising generation loyalty to country and fidelity to duty. You have demonstrated your fraternity on numerous occasions, but the comrades who joined in the recent ceremonies in honor of the memory of a patriotic southern journalist and philanthrophist, found their fraternity confronted with the "emblem of treason" which is an evidence to you that there still lurks in the hearts of a few a desire, by the display of that flag, to fire the hearts of the young generation to rebellion. A comrade wearing the badge or uniform of the order participating in any demonstration where the "rebel" flag is displayed violates his obligation to "maintain true allegiance to the United States of America; to honor its constitution; to discountenance whatever tends to weaken loyalty, incite treason or rebellion, and to encourage universal liberty and justice to all mankind: and brings disgrace upon the order of which he is a member. While the commander-in-chief has neither the right nor disposition to interfere with the individual rights or privileges of members of the order, he has assumed an obligation to protect it against any and all acts that will bring reproach upon its good name. If this grand army of loyal citizens serves no other purpose, it will keep fresh in the hearts of the rising generation the love of country, and devotion to the union and its flag. With these words of admonition I have sufficient confidence in your honor and fidelity to the principles of the order to feel that there will be no further participation in any demonstration where the "emblem of treason" is carried or displayed. Let the cause which triumphed in the war be maintained in the completeness of its victory and the fullness of its significance.

FRESH AS A DAISY.

The Fort Wayne Rifles Commence New Again—Important Meeting.

At a meeting of the Fort Wayne Rifles held last evening in the City hall, Captain Miller made the following appointments: A. L. Lichtenwalter, 1st duty sergeant, J. A. Turner, 2nd duty sergeant; J. W. Sanburn, 3d duty sergeant; P. A. Thompson, 4th duty sergeant; J. B. Fonner, 1st corporal; J. B. Gaskins, 2nd corporal; W. E. Heller, 3d corporal; F. Stewart, 4th corporal. Corporal J. B. Fonner as company clerk. The Fort Wayne Rifles were organized on September 9th, 1885, with a membership of fifty-five and the late Frank Wise as captain. Captain Wise very soon resigned on account of business and F. W. Rawles, the popular young attorney, was chosen in his stead.

Under the leadership of Captain Rawles the Rifles soon gained prominence in military circles, as they were only organized ten months when they participated in two prize drills at Lafayette, Ind., gaining first prize in the maiden drill and second prize in the free for all. The next year they attended a national encampment at Washington, D. C., and entered. They were awarded sixteenth place by the judges, who were regular army officers. The next year at Evansville, Ind., they captured first prize and have held it ever since, making them champions of Indiana, an honor of which the boys feel proud.

Captain Rawles having received an appointment at Washington resigned the command, and W. H. Peltier was elected, holding the office for about a year, when he stepped down to make room for C. J. Bulger. The popularity of Captain Bulger was evidenced by the receipt of the handsome sword given by THE SENTINEL to the most popular captain attending the state encampment in this city last July. Their second term of enlistment having expired on September 9, the boys set about a reorganization, and they have succeeded in remustering a fine company who expect to gain more honors than they already have. The officers for the next three years are as follows: Captain, John F. Miller; first lieutenant, H. W. Hageman; second lieutenant, Chas. E. Roese, first sergeant, C. G. Morgenthaler.

Captain Miller was mustered into the state organization of the state on the organization of the company, as a private and has steadily pushed his way up by zealous work, now occupying the highest office with which the company can honor him. The company expect to take part in a drill at Omaha, Neb., next fall and returning help to open the world's fair at Chicago.

There is no doubt that if the boys are given the proper encouragement they will do themselves and this city honor and prove a credit to the place they are proud to call their home.

ASIATIC BLACK TONGUE.

The Horrible Disease Appears in Indiana—Three Out of a Family of Four Die With It.

FRANKFORT, Ind., Nov. 7.—Information was brought to this city yesterday to the effect that an epidemic of a new and dreadfully fatal disease had made its appearance near Kirkland, Ind., a small town ten miles south of this city. A few days ago one of the children in the family of John Wyman, living two miles east of Kirklin, was attacked with a peculiar disease that baffled all medical skill, and in forty-eight hours the child was dead. One after another the children out of a family of four contracted the disease and died. Wednesday the mother, Mrs. Wyman, died. The father and husband is left a raving maniac. The description of the disease is said to be dreadful.

Later news from the affected district says seven new cases are reported. The excitement in this city is intense. The doctors say it is Asiatic black tongue and confess their utter inability to combat its deadly work.

A WOMAN ROBBED.

A German Woman's Sad Plight at the South Depot.

Last evening Mrs. Huelcher, a German woman, arrived in the city from the east and informed Cy Fike that she had been robbed at Pittsburg of all she had and that she begged her passage from that place to this city. She stated that she wanted to go to Marshall, Iowa, where she had relatives. Messrs. S. C. Lumbard and H. G. Olds, who happened to be near, were interested in the sad plight of the woman and the several children who clung to her skirts and they immediately purchased her transportation to the place she desired to go and gave her enough money to pay her expenses. It was a generous act. Mrs. Huelcher arrived from Germany only a week ago.

ART RECEPTION.

A Nice Exhibit at Taylor University—Large Attendance.

Lovers of art were afforded a treat last evening at Taylor university, where was held the second of the art exhibitions of this popular institution. The gems of art there displayed were the fruits of the able instruction of Miss Tibbals and Professor Krauskopf. The attendance was larger than at the previous reception, the hall being thronged all evening. The major portion of the work shown last evening is the work of pupils who have been members of the art class since the last half yearly exhibit, and their work, considering this fact, is extremely creditable to pupils and teachers. There were so many fine specimens displayed that it would hardly be justifiable to distinguish any particular ones. THE SENTINEL cannot, however, refrain from mention of Miss Tibbal's and Professor Krauskopf's own work, which was admired by all. The art department of Taylor university presents one of the most complete art exhibits ever shown in Fort Wayne, a fact that awakens much complimentary comment. Several studies in little girls drawn by the life class attracted a good deal of attention. The little folks' work delighted the parents. The youngest children are seven and nine years old. The class has been working only since September, and has over eighty pieces, and the work is strong. There are thirty pupils in the art department.

Music was furnished throughout the evening by Tenny's popular orchestra, composed of young musicians.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

J. C. Ames Cuts His Throat With a Razor.

At 2:30 o'clock this afternoon J. C. Ames attempted suicide in a barber shop on East Columbia street by slashing a razor across his throat.

He was taken to the St. Joe hospital in the patrol wagon, where his wounds were dressed by Dr Metcalf. It is not known whether or not he will live.

Ames was a book agent and was formerly quite well known in this city but lately he has been traveling in different parts of the state.

The morning train on the Wabash, says the Huntington Herald, brought the remains of little Anna M. Bier to the city from Fort Wayne. The child died at a hospital where she had been for treatment. Her age was two years and eight months old and she was the daughter of Xavier Bier, whose wife died August 1. The body was accompanied from Fort Wayne by the father and Mrs. Max Baumgartner, and was placed in the hands of Undertaker Gemmer. The funeral took place this afternoon at the Catholic church.

"Ohio" is the Japanese for good morning.

SOMETHING IN IT.

The State Line Question is of Sufficient Importance to Attract National Attention.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 7.—A government survey party, under the direction of Superintendent Mendenhall, of the coast and geodic survey, is investigating the claim of Ohio that irregularities in the boundary line between that state and Indiana gives to the latter state 1,200 miles of territory property belonging to the Buckeye state. Superintendent Mendenhall, in speaking of the matter, said he believed the boundary was not twenty miles out of the way, as claimed. While in Ohio he had heard that nearly all the territory in dispute was democratic in politics, and that if it went into Ohio it would make Indiana surely republican. Governor Campbell had denied to him that the agitation was due to political motives and had showed him letters from people of both parties who were anxious to have the boundary dispute settled. Professor Mendenhall added that he felt certain there was no politics in it. In conclusion he said that he thought it was a very excellent thing that this boundary dispute had arisen, for it had shown that the boundary marks between Ohio and Indiana were almost obliterated and that if the present examination had not been made there might have been no end of trouble in the future. The disputed land includes the cities of Fort Wayne, Richmond and Union City. Professor Mendenhall says he has not looked into the report that if Ohio's claim is correct Indiana may ask for a slice of land twelve miles wide off the eastern portion of Illinois, including the $25,000,000 stock yards, as well as the present site for the World's fair.

EDWARD POLIKOFSKI.

The Noted Russian Refugee, Commits Suicide.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7.—The suicide of the noted refugee, Edward Polikofski, in Alaska is made known by D. M. Flyie, who arrived on the Kodiak island, Alaska, yesterday. Polikofski reached Kodiak on March 1st, having fled from Siberia to this country by way of China. He had been exiled to northern Russia and toiled unceasingly in the mines there for three or four years. During his transportation over the country from St. Petersburg with other exiles they were not given enough to eat, several of his companions dying on the road. Polikofski escaped to the coast and got away on a schooner which was wrecked near the coast of China. He and a companion drifted to sea in an open boat and for seven days were without food, except a few crackers. Polikofski at length managed to reach Shanghai, where he secured passage to San Francisco. Here he met an old friend named Tederofski who persuaded him to go north with him and his wife, while he labored on a book detailing the barbarous hardships of political prisoners in Russia. It was to comprise about 500 pages, and endorsed all that George Kennan, the American traveler to Siberia, had told. It also contains new and important matter heretofore not made public, and was almost finished at the time of his death. Tederofski will have the book published. Polikofski constantly brooded over his troubles, and about three months ago he shot himself through the brain.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

"The Devils Auction" Tonight—Ullie Akerstrom Monday.

The big spectacle and pantomimic production "The Devil's Auction" will be the attraction at the Masonic Temple tonight. Charles H. Yale, formerly of this city, has rewritten the piece and the new version brought out under his supervision has more elaborate settings, costumes and specialties than ever. Well known and clever specially performers have been secured for the various parts and the play is a splendid one.

Bright-faced, smiling little Ullie Akerstrom will appear at the Temple Monday evening in her comedy "A Little Busybody." The play affords

Miss Ullie Akerstrom, the charming actress, ample opportunity to display her splendid abilities as a dancer and more than ordinary powers as a fun-maker. Miss Akerstrom is a dancer of rare skill. She is the ideal of grace and agility, and best of all, there is never any coarseness or suggestiveness in her movements—every action, every gesture is delicacy and refinement personified. Her winsome manner, her ridiculous slang and comical actions, never trespassing upon the borders of impropriety, cannot fail to win the favor of an audience and are the secret of her success.

The "Pearl of Pekin," which is one of the brightest of all comic operas that has ever been produced on the American stage within the last decade, will be given at the Temple next Wednesday evening. The company is composed of forty people, including some of the best talent of the lyric stage. No expense has been spared by the management to give our theatergoers a real treat, both to the eye and ear. The costumes are perfectly gorgeous, and those who have had the pleasure of seeing the opera in the past, will readily discover that new music, songs and duets have been added. This company carries their own orchestra, as well as all scenery used in the production, which is an assurance that the opera will be presented in first class style.

BURY THE HATCHET!

The Hake-Rothschild Cases Come to a Halt—McCarthy's Mishaps in Police Court.

The series of eighteen criminal cases growing out of the Hake-Rothschild difficulties over the boundary line between their property in Bloomingdale, were brought to an abrupt close in Justice France's court this morning by an agreement between Henry Colerick, attorney for Mr Hake, and Sam Morris, attorney for Mr. Rothschild, that each of their clients should pay the fines and costs, amounting to $15 in six cases. Prosecuting Attorney Colerick opposed vigorously this termination of the cases, but finally consented to it, with the understanding that it did not tie the hands of the state from further prosecution. Mr Rothschild and Mr Hake then entered into a written agreement by which all difficulties between them are settled, and it is to be hoped that the hatchet has been buried forever.

McCARTHY'S MISHAPS.

Several of the members of the "McCarthy Mishap" party, who played an engagement at the Masonic Temple last night, went off on a drunk after the performance was over and proceeded to paint the town red. They were out all night and were pretty hilarious this morning when met by the policemen. In spite of warnings to keep quiet they continued their disorderly conduct and, about 8 o'clock, were tackled by Officer Linerooley. There were five in the party, but on the approach of the officer two of them ran away and only three were arrested. They gave fictitious names, but one of the three was Barney Ferguson, who plays Dennis McCarthy, the principal character in the piece. "It was one of McCarthy's Mishaps," he said when he handed over $10.50 in each case, $31.50 in all, to the mayor.

FELL DEAD.

George Rapp, a Prominent Farmer of Wayne Township, Dies of Apoplexy.

About 10 o'clock today George Rapp, a prominent farmer living south of the city, in Wayne township, dropped dead of apoplexy while at work on his place. Deceased was sixty-six years old. He was well known. A family survives him.

PARNELLITES DEFEATED,

But Not Discouraged, and the Quarrel Will Continue.

CORK, Nov. 7.—The result of the election yesterday to fill the vacancy in the house of commons from the city of Cork created by the death of Charles Stewart Parnell is announced as follows: Martin Flavin (McCarthyite), 3,669; John E. Redmond (Parnellite), 2,157; Capt. Sarsfield (Conservative), 1,161. The McCarthyites are rejoicing over the result of the election and the Parnellites are sullen, but apparently not despondent. Appearances indicate that the defeated faction intends to make Cork lively tonight, if there are any bands or bonfires. The Parnellites declare that they will not give up the fight, but will continue to contest the constituencies in which they have any reasonable number of supporters. It is said that Redmond may oppose the seating of Flavin on the ground of undue clerical interference. The Parnellites threatened to take this step after both the Kilkenny and Sligo elections, but Parnell himself concluded against the proposal, as he wished to avoid, he said, bringing the religious issue into parliament. Redmond, however, has no such scruples, and as he is made desperate by defeat, there is little doubt that he will take the step indicated. This would be highly pleasing to the tories, by enabling them to publish broadcast the testimony of clerical influence and intimidation. There is also little doubt that Flavin would be unseated and the spectacle of a Cork contest again presented for the edification of Great Britain.

Still Doing Business.

The stock of harness, whips and general saddlery owned by the late George R. Wells has been purchased by Mr. Louis J. Corneille, who has been an employe of the deceased for a number of years. Mr. Corneille is an expert harness maker, and we can say to our many readers, if you want a set of harness, a horse blanket, or robe of any description, whips, brushes, curry combs, horse boots, collars, in fact anything pertaining to horse furniture, call on Mr Corneille. He will also make a specialty of repairing harness, whips, blankets, robes, horse boots and all kinds of medical appliances. All work given in personal supervision. Look for the red collar at 60 East Main street.

One pound of Borsley's Blend has the strength of one and a half pounds of cheaper coffees and the flavor is superb. 6-29

Hosenstein—Edey pictures from on Wednesday each week. 11 Cal street.

A NEWSY COLUMN

Containing in Abbreviated Form an Account of the Accidents, Incidents and Personals of Fort Wayne Life.

Tony Trentman has returned from Hartford City.

St. Joseph benevolent society will meet tomorrow.

Louis Wolf returned from New York city this afternoon.

Attorney C. H. Worden has returned from Saginaw, Mich.

Miss Bertha Winslow will entertain friends Monday evening.

I. J. Ameud, state agent for a chewing gum firm, is at the Rich.

The teachers of the public schools received their monthly salaries today.

George Seabold, the restaurant keeper, who was taken suddenly ill, is a little better.

Miss Maggie Christie, of the Central grammar school, will teach in the country.

Will H. Kavanaugh, of Chicago, is in the city the guest of his parents of the north side.

Miss Maud Miller, who is attending the Conservatory, will spend Sunday at her home in Bluffton.

Nine applications for membership were received last evening by the American Sons of Columbus.

J. S. Finkenbiner, of St. Louis, formerly of this city, is on a hunting expedition in Huntington.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter have on exhibition in the east show window an elegant assortment of art glass.

Mr E. B. Kunkle, the safety valve manufacturer, has recovered from a serious illness of two weeks' duration.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Raab, of Myron, Ind., are visiting the family of William Westenfield, of West Williams street.

Miss Flick, of this city, will have a fine display of roses at the Chrysanthemum show at Indianapolis next week.

Ex-County Auditor M. E. Argo is today moving his household effects into his recently acquired South Calhoun street property.

The Sons of Columbus, at their hall in the App building last evening, installed Robert Reilley and William Wagner into the order.

Mr and Mrs. Gus' Rabus celebrated their seventh wedding anniversary last evening by a very pleasant little tea party. Only relatives were present.

The family of F. J. Manuel, at Huntington, have been dangerously ill with typhoid fever, but are recovering. He is a brother of J. P. Manuel, of this city.

Announcement is made of the approaching marriage of Miss Julia Shea, of 41 Hugh street, this city, to John Beidler, a popular engineer who resides at Toledo.

Mrs. Charles Terp, of 51 Force street, was taken suddenly ill on Hanna street yesterday. She was carried into a house and later conveyed in a carriage to her home. She is better today.

S. H. Dickerson, of Broadway, has secured the contract to put down twenty-five more wells for the Dayton, Ohio, waterworks system. He had the contract to sink the Fort Wayne wells.

Our young friend, Frank Deelly, of the Pearl of Pekin Opera company, will be the guest of his parents next Wednesday. He will entertain several members of the company at his home on McClellan street.

The social at the First Presbyterian church last evening was largely attended. Miss Schiuler, who has a very sweet voice, sang several very pretty selections, and Miss Sibord played a beautiful piece on the piano.

Mrs. L. H. Johnson, whose husband was formerly connected with the street railway, died last night of dropsy. She was forty-four years and twelve days old. The funeral will take place from the residence Sunday afternoon.

"The Temple of Fame," a unique and interesting entertainment, will be given by the Aftermath Society of the Second Presbyterian church next Friday, November 13. The society has been ably assisted by prominent local talent.

J. V. Updike, the evangelist, whose home is in this city has returned from a successful meeting at San Jose, Cal., over 350 were added. The return trip was via Wichita, Kan., where he dedicated a church on Sunday last. His next meeting will be at Davenport, Iowa.

Tomorrow afternoon the Knights of St Charles, Catholic Knights of America, and Indiana Commandery of the Catholic Benevolent Legion will turn out to participate in the dedication of St. Mary's young ladies' seminary, situated at the corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets. Rev. Father Oechtering and Rev. C. M. Romer will officiate.

W. Q. Judge, the noted Theosophist and Occultist, will lecture at Masonic Temple on the evening of November 13. Subject "What it is Not." The whole seating will be reserved, and those wishing seats can secure them at the rooms of the society, 23 West Berry street. The lecture is free. Apply for tickets between the hours of 7.30 and 8.30 p. m. this or any other evening.

Fred Meyer and Miss Rosaline Mallard were married last Thursday. The ceremony occurred at the home of the bride, who lives in the country, and was attended by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rodewalt and Ed Trenkmeyer, of the city. The music was furnished by an orchestra of which Mr. Rodewalt is the leader. A magnificent supper was spread for the guests and the affair was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Dr. Neswonger is quite ill.

Miss Sadie Caldwell is visiting friends in the country.

Sam Henderson went to Chicago today to visit his sisters.

Miss Lou Harding, of Butler, is visiting Mrs. Frank Tibbles.

Will V. Douglass and a party of six dined at Hotel Maumee at New Haven this afternoon.

Miss Agnes Studor, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Jerome Studor, returned to Sacred Heart today.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Herbst will give a house warming at their new East Lewis street residence Sunday evening.

Christ Hostman is out with a handsome silver-plated harness for the fast steppers which he drives in front of his hack.

Fred Pieper, the well known Wabash machinist, is out again after having been confined to his home for five weeks with the grippe.

A horse and buggy belonging to Thomas Cavanaugh, agent for the McClure Drug company, was stolen from a hitching post at Wells and Fifth streets Thursday night.

Mr. Snyder, of Logansport, is in the city to establish a beneficiary organization of the order of Aegis. This famous order is very firmly established in New England and throughout the east.

Mrs L. F Jeffries, of Mentone, is visiting her daughter, Maude, who is attending the Conservatory of Music and makes her home with the Misses Hendley on West Jefferson street.

There is a continued improvement in the condition of A. J. Moynihan, and his case is now quite hopeful. Dr. Dinnen said this afternoon that Mr. Moynihan was better than he was yesterday.

Last week, at Toledo, occurred the marriage of Miss Julia, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Shea, of 41 Hugh street, to Mr. John Biehl, of that place. The bride is well known and has many friends in this city, who will be pleased to hear of her marriage. The groom is a popular engineer on the Lake Shore road.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Strawbridge, of East Wayne street, entertained a party of friends last Wednesday evening in a very pleasant way. The evening was spent in music, games and other amusements until 11 o'clock. An elegant supper was served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. S. Archer, Mr. and Mrs W. Hoham, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. R. McNamara, Misses Edith White, Frank O'Conell, Ida McNamara, Pearl Snyder, Stella McNamara, Mr. R. Read, of Hector, Ohio; Mr. C. Snyder, of Lima, Ohio, and Master Otto Snyder.

The fourth annual meeting of the Wayne Building and Savings association was held at the Custer house last evening. The annual report of the secretary showed the association to be in a flourishing condition, each share of stock being worth $93.68. The association will mature in seven years and eight months, and possibly one month sooner. The following officers were elected: President, Frank Iten; secretary, Otto Herbst, treasurer, George Metz, directors, Jacob Hartman, F. J. Miller; Charles Kock, H. W. Martin, L. Jaxthemer and George Slater, auditing committee, Jacob Hartman, F. H. Woehnker, Cr J. Lose, John Erickson and John Reichart.

Last evening a 'bus party went out to the residence of Mr and Mrs. R. Mueller, at Adams' Station, to assist in celebrating the birthday of the charming daughter of the host and hostess, Miss Dora. In the party were: Misses Bertha Huge, Agnes Huge, Clara Rump, Ricka Rump, Emma Grotrian, Mary Grotrian; Messrs. Fred A. Rump, Fred J. Rump, Ernest Rump and Henry Boester. They were met at the Mueller residence by another party consisting of the Misses L. Mueller, D. Mueller, F. Stock, S. Wiese, S. Schaper, M. Rodenbeck, and Messrs. F. Rodenbeck, O. Stock, G. Schaper, C. Schaper, H. Wiese, C. Moeller, H. Schoenfeld, A. Plothe, H. Mueller and Theo. Mueller. The evening was spent in playing games, music and eating. The guests took their departure at a late hour, much pleased with the hospitality of their host and hostess.

THE FAST MAIL

Will be at the Masonic Temple Next Tuesday Night.

The letter carriers are making things hustle for the performance at the Temple next Tuesday evening, and the prospects are for a magnificent house. The play is first class in every particular, and deserves good patronage. The boys, who bring the mail to our doors and offices every day in the year, should be given a rousing benefit.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, $1.07½ cash; Nov., $1.05, Dec., $1.08½, Jan., $1.10.

Corn, No. 2 mixed, 73c cash; Nov., 67½c. Dec., 59c. Jan., 55½c.

Oats, No. 2 mixed, 38½a39c cash; Nov., 38½c; Dec., 39c, Jan., 39½c.

Rye, $1.03a1.04½.

Sugar, refined, moderately active and steady, cut loaf and crushed, 5½c, granulated 4 3-16c 4 5-16c, cubes, 4½c mould A 4½c.

Coffee spot, fair Rio cargoes, 15½c.

Pork, New mess, $10.75.

Lard, quiet: Dec., $6.40, Jan., $6.56.

Butter, western extras, 26a29c.

Eggs, western fresh, 24½c.

If you wish to sell a Bass Yard you can find a purchaser by addressing.

"You," Sentinel.

WORSHIP WITH US!

Is the Invitation Extended by the City Pastors to the Readers of "The Sentinel."

Preaching morning and evening at the Church of God. Ernest W. Shanks, pastor.

The South Wayne mission Sunday school will meet in the town hall, corner Indiana and Lincoln avenues, at 2:30 p. m.

Central Christian church, corner of Wayne and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Berry street M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. M. VanSlyke, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 12 m. Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.

At the Second Presbyterian church the pastor, J. L. Leeper, will preach on "Growing into Christ" at 10:30. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered at the close of the morning discourse. Sunday school at 12 m.

Rev. Dr. Lloyd will fill the pulpit at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10:30. In the evening, at 7:30, Pastor Zartman will speak on the topic, "Counting the Cost." Sabbath school at 9:30. Young people's meeting at 6:15.

Members of the different Christian Endeavor societies are invited to be present at the meeting in the lecture room of the First Presbyterian church Monday evening to make arrangements to attend the state convention. Let there be a full turnout.

In Plymouth Congregational church at 7:30 p. m. the Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie continues the expository sermons on Genesis by treating of the "Moral Greatness of Abraham." Morning theme, at 10:15, "Forgotten Vows." Strangers cordially welcomed.

The Baptist Tabernacle is the church of the people and for the people, and hence one and all are welcome. The 10:30 and 7:30 hours of worship will be especially interesting. At 7:30 a pleasing feature of praise will be the stereopticon song service. Do come!

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject: "The Holy Spirit's Work in Conversion;" evening subject: "Abraham's Return from Rescuing 'Lot.'" Sabbath school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.

"Harvest Home" concert by the junior league at Wayne Street M. E. church at 7:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, George N. Eldridge, at 10:30 a. m.; class at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to strangers.

The Rev. John Merritte Driver closes the scientific argument for the "Immortality of the Soul" at 7:30 p. m. The throngs who have heard the preceding nine sermons will be anxious to hear the final summing up. At 10:30 a. m. the people will be pleased and profited in the ministrations of the Rev. Daniel Markley. The readers of THE SENTINEL are invited.

The city department Y. M. C. A. is open on Sunday from 2 to 7 o'clock p. m. At 4 p. m., city time, there will be a song service for one hour in the auditorium. Fifteen minutes will be devoted to music, Professor Remeke director of the orchestra, twenty minutes address by Rev. J. F. Stroll, balance of the hour devoted to volunteer services. Young man, you can find here a royal welcome and be profited as well as entertained.

Four services at the Christian church tomorrow. At 10:30 Pastor Sims's subject is, "How to Reach the Masses." The funeral of Mrs Johnson leaves the house, corner of Calhoun and Baker streets, at 1 p. m., at the church at 2 p. m. Immediately after the funeral, at 3 p. m., Mrs. Titus, the blind oratress, will deliver her lecture, "Immortality of Memory," admission free. At the evening service Pastor Sims' theme is, "The Wicked Nero; or, The First Persecution."

"The Old-Time Winter Rush for Good Clothing has set in at the Old Stand." We have always laid especial stress upon Originality and Dressiness of Styles. Our Fall and Winter Suitings and Overcoatings are full of these qualities. Best Goods and Low Prices tell the story. The peculiarity and advantage of our improved and experienced material are that the short and stout men—the most difficult—can be perfectly fitted. Our aim is especially to fit men with big corporation. A full and complete stock of most desirable suitings always can be found at our establishment. Full dress and wedding suits receive special attention. BRUNSTON & DEHAVEN, Merchant Tailors, No. 31 East Berry street.

A CARD.

I. O. O. F.

All members of the Odd Fellows Mutual Aid Association of the state of Indiana are hereby requested to attend a meeting at the hall of Harmony Lodge No. 19, on Wednesday, Nov. 11, at 7:30 p. m. to express their opinion on the proposed amendments and sign the petition for or against them.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

Ten Years Old.

Mr. Christen, proprietor of the Aie House keeps always the best, as he has just received another lot of five barrels of ten year old hand made sour mash Hermitage Whiskey, one of the best and purest in the market. Try it. 6-24

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

The Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer records a strange story of a curiosity in the shape of a well-defined piece of a female figure in pewter, measuring about two and one-half by three inches and weighing four and five-eighths ounces. The figure, which is plain from about the head to the knees, is formed in a sort of canopy, and the manner in which it is fashioned, as well as the source from which it came, is exceedingly curious and interesting. It was in this wise: Mrs. M. E. Walker, living at Sixth avenue, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, had placed a medium-sized stick of oak wood on the fire in an open fireplace in her kitchen, and as soon as the stick became thoroughly heated, she observed what appeared to be molten lead coming from the middle of the stick on to the hearth, where it formed the singular curiosity above described. As soon as the lead became cool and solidified she picked it from the bricks with a case-knife, and was astonished beyond measure to find it fashioned in the shape of a female figure. It was carried to Pekor's jewelry store, where Mr. Pekor, after investigation, pronounced the material pure pewter. How the metal came in the wood is something that cannot be explained. The wood was in an ordinary load, and was the only piece, so far, that has proved to be a pewter mine, as it were. The fact that this pewter was inside of the log, and when melted formed in the curious shape described, is certainly very singular, and it will be regarded as a great curiosity.

A very pretty little romance comes from Austell, a village of Georgia. Richard Herding was a poor, hard working farm laborer there, who received very little encouragement from the girls of the settlement. One, however, Miss O'Shields, as poor as himself, did not reject his advances, and they were first friends and then lovers. Herning woke up one morning and discovered that he was heir to $250,000 in the old country. He at once went for his fortune, secured it and then hastened back to his love, whom he fitted out in great style and carried off to place her in the best schools he could find, that she might have an education suitable to the station she is to hold as his wife.

The Hindoo nose ring is said to be doomed. At a meeting of the Cutchee Visoa Oswal caste, held at Mandvie Bunder, it was resolved that instead of a ring women should wear a flower in the nose. Inasmuch as the nose ring had led to "much unfavorable comment," henceforth wearing nose rings would lead to a fine of ten rupees and fahr annas, in addition to forfeiture of the ornaments.

Captain Benjamin Thompson, of Kennebunkport, Me., 98 years old, had occasion to fix a pulley on the ridgepole of his barn the other day. To perform the work it was necessary to pull a ladder up over three stagings and then place it in a position on the roof, but the old gentleman did the job, being afraid, he said, to intrust it to his son Horace, aged 60, as the latter was stiff and clumsy and might fall.

A little son of Janitor Parry, of Mears' Hall, Scranton, Penn., was put to bed shortly after ten o'clock on a recent night apparently in good health. Some time later the father went into the room and found the child stretched out stiff and cold, as if dead. He was almost frantic with grief at the supposed loss of his child and his lamentations were painful to hear. The mother hurried to the bedside of her boy and clasped him to her breast. The little fellow opened his eyes and resumed his breathing while the mother was tenderly kissing his ashen lips. Of a sudden the color came back to his cheeks, his limbs relaxed their rigidity, and in a few minutes he was as lively as ever before. The cause of this sudden cessation of life, as it seemed, is attributed to stagnation of the blood. The fond mother's caresses sent the life current again coursing through the child's veins, started the pulsations of the heart and brought the virtually dead child back to life. Mr. and Mrs. Parry were overjoyed beyond measure when they became aware of the fact that their beloved child whom they had thought dead was only affected with a temporary cessation of vitality.

An artful Chinaman was recently arrested in Tucson, Ariz., as an invader. He had accumulated seven thousand dollars, the product of several years' labor in Mexico. Deeming this sum sufficient to give him ease and comfort for life in the flowery land of his birth, he sent his savings to China, then crossed to Arizona, with the hope that the United States authorities would arrest him under the Chinese Exclusion law, and send him to China at the expense of the government. The wily Mongolian's design was to save his passage money.

John Whitman, the man who lifts 600 pounds with his teeth, pushed a freight car weighing 20,000 along a switch on North street, Baltimore, on a recent morning, in the presence of about 300 people. It would have required the united strength of eight ordinary men to move the car.

Apia, the capital of the Samoan Islands, is famous for its consumption of beer and umbrellas. It is no unusual thing to see a nearly naked native walking hatless through the streets with a silk umbrella spread over his head. The use of the umbrella is to protect the carefully oiled and dressed native head from the effects of the sun's rays. Hair dressing is the sole toilet operation with the Samoans, and upon this they bestow a vast amount of time and ingenuity. An American about to depart from Apia asked what he should present to the wife of a chief who had entertained him. He was assured that nothing would please the lady better than an umbrella. With some misgivings as to the stock of umbrellas likely to be carried by the merchants of Apia, he visited a shop and was surprised to find a large collection of the best European umbrellas. He learned that they sold well at good prices, and that the natives were extremely exacting as to the quality of that particular article. As for the lady, she was delighted with the American's gift.

The firemen of Cariboo, Me., were called upon to perform a feat rather out of the usual line of duty. The bridge across the Aroostook River, connecting the two sections of the village, caught fire, and although the adjacent buildings in the main village were saved, those on the opposite side of the river, near the end of the bridge, took fire and were threatened with destruction. All of the fire apparatus was in the main village, the bridge was destroyed, and there were no boats at hand. Accordingly the best swimmers in the fire company were selected to swim the river with a line of hose. This accomplished the feat, and got across just in time to prevent the destruction of $20,000 worth of property.

Lord Ventry has returned from a remarkable trip on horseback across Bengal, traveling often far from the railroads, where the people see very few white men. He says the peasantry of Bengal were discontented and exorbitant in their charges. He was often compelled to pay four or five times the price of the article he needed. Their indisposition was in marked contrast with the treatment of the peasantry in other parts. In the central provinces every one he met seemed pleased and ready to serve the poor, lone stranger.

According to Rev. Mr. Ruiter, a traveler who has just returned from Mexico, there is a rock near the village of Chaparagua in the Sierra Madre del Sur that causes the natives to tremble and fear. Mr. Ruiter was not believed until the rock gave an exhibition of its powers. It stands alone in a little valley of great fertility, and seems to protrude from the ground rather than rest upon the surface. It is about five feet in height by ten in length and is of a dull, grayish color, the surface being polished and cold to the touch. About a day before the rain comes the rock takes on a reddish hue, and its temperature rises to about 60 degrees Fahrenheit. The heat and color increase until rain is precipitated, when the rock cools and gradually becomes its original gray. In a thunder storm the stone emits a pale blue light, and there is every indication that it is charged with electricity. Local mineralogists say the last is from a volcanic source.

Henry Collins, a negro, who is 105 years old, applied for assistance under the pauper act in the county court at Nashville the other day. Henry says that his uncle of the same name lived to be 150 years old. A grandfather was 125 years old when he died, and a grandmother 119. The old man smokes and drinks and eats heartily.

A cow belonging to Samuel Drezner, living on the outskirts of Austin, Minn., has given birth to a wonder. One-half of the body resembles a calf and the other half a deer. The tail resembles the appendage of a deer, and the head is inclined to be on the human order. The eyes are very black and vicious looking, and one large horn about three inches long protrudes from the forehead. The freak has five legs, two in front and three behind, and all can be used with the greatest of ease.

A curious incident occurred at the races at Exeter, Me. John Rogers, of Stetson, owner of the trotter Molly Withers, also owns a shepherd dog which is very fond of the mare, and when the horses started in the first heat of the 2:40 class the dog came on the track and trotted away ahead of his equine friend. Molly Withers soon drew out of the field and took the lead, but the dog easily kept six or eight feet ahead of her the first time around. In the second half the dog held his lead until they swung into the home stretch, where the mare gained slightly, but the canine racer went under the wire slightly in the lead amid the cheers of the crowd. The mare's time was 2:25¼, and the dog's record has been fixed at 2:26.

A reporter in Sherman, Mich., published an item announcing an approaching wedding, and the next day was accosted by the gentleman named as bridegroom, who gravely asked him on whose authority he had made the announcement. Before the timid reporter could reply, the man groped for his pistol-pocket, and the reporter thought his hour of doom had come. Imagine his joy, when, instead of a pistol, the man produced a pocket-book, from which he extracted a five-dollar bill. This he thankfully gave to the reporter saying that the marriage announcement had spared him the trouble of popping the question.

Among the Khirgise, Baskir and other nomad tribes of Eastern Russia and Siberia there are frequently instances of longevity which call to mind the days of the patriarchs. At the present moment there is living in the Government of Tobolsk, in the Bos-kazan settlement, an old Khirgise named Noormohamed Moosapoff, who has attained the age of 153 years. His wife is equally old and his oldest son is 120 years of age. The old man has lost most of his teeth and has to be fed on milk. The pure air of the Steppes and the koumis diet is without doubt conducive to longevity.

Two of the crew of the schooner Marguerite of Seattle, Wash., met with a severe accident at Port Muller, on the north side of the Alaskan Peninsula. Their names are Thomas Boswell and J. Schieffelin, and they were ashore prospecting for coal. Both were armed with rifles. They came across a bear and both fired. Though badly wounded the animal made a rush at the men, and in the excitement Boswell got a cartridge jammed in his gun. Before Schieffelin could reload the bear was upon them and knocked them down, one after the other, with a blow from its paw. Boswell tried to get to his feet, but the bear seized him by the leg and crushed it from the knee down. The animal then ran away, but returned about ten minutes later, when Schieffelin shot it. The two men got back to the schooner, and the captain made sail for Oonalaska. It took eight days to get there, and then Surgeon Berry Hill, of the Marion, amputated Boswell's leg.

The Oldest Social Organization in America.

The oldest social organization in America is "The Fishing Company of the State of Schuylkill," which reached its one hundred and sixtieth birthday the other day. At a former anniversary the Prince of Wales, in compliance with the society's method of entertaining its guests, officiated as a waiter, and the late President Arthur once helped prepare the dinner which was cooked and served by the members and guests under the direction of the governor. The last meeting was called to order by ex-Governor John Wagner in exactly the same words used by Thomas Stretch, first governor of the colony, in 1732. He then ordered Frank Field, as caterer, and three assistants to prepare a bowl of "fish-house punch," according to a formula, which has been followed by the club for 160 years. When the four gentlemen had mixed the punch to their own satisfaction the company coroner, H. Carlton Adams, was ordered to sit upon it. He impaneled a jury of three, and after the first brewing had been tested thoroughly, the jury reported that the caterer was a fit and proper person to prepare punch, and that gentleman was forthwith ordered to make a second brewing. Then Caterer Field summoned every freeman present to the kitchen, where each was, by a proclamation of the governor, compelled to don a straw hat and a long white apron of coarse material and assist in the preparation of the meal. The caterer and the apprentices led various services, so that each had to do something. When all was in readiness Caterer Field, after ringing a big bell, began the recital of an ancient proclamation bidding "all good and worthy members with their honored guests to partake of such food and drink as can be found within, being careful to take with them good appetites." He concluded with the words: "God save our colony," after which all entered the dining room and sat down to the feast.—Chicago Herald.

The Invention of Soap.

More than 2,000 years ago the Gauls were combining the ashes of the beech tree with goat's fat and making soap. When Marcus Claudius Marcellus was hastening southward over the Flaminian Way, laden with spoils wrested from the hands of Viridomar, the Gallic king lying dead by the banks of the Po, his followers were bringing with them a knowledge of the method of making soap. The awful rain of burning ashes which fell upon Pompeii, in 79 A. D., with pebbles and stones, buried in the ruins of a soap-maker's establishment the earliest in Italy the business had ever then been doing.

In the eighth century there were many soap manufactories in Italy and Spain, and fifty years later the Phoenicians are said to have found the business noted in a prosperous state in Marseilles. Prior to the invention of soap, fullers' earth was largely used for cleansing purposes, and the juices of certain plants served a similar purpose. The earth was spread upon cloth, stamped in with the feet, and subsequently removed by scouring. It was also used in baths, and as late even as the eighteenth century was employed by the Romans in that way.—Popular Science Magazine.

TIGERS OF THE SEA.

The Shark's Ferocity Illustrated by a True Story.

There are about sixty species of sharks known to scientific observers, and this much-dreaded creature is found in every sea ploughed by the keel of a ship. Some of them, such as the dog-fish, are not more than two feet long, while others are from thirty to fifty feet. But they are nearly all ferocious, and the stories that one reads in Marryat's novels about the many men who have been devoured by these ravenous creatures are strictly true. The shark known as the man-eater, a large beast from twenty-five to forty feet long, will lie for days near a ship, picking up the garbage that falls overboard. With one snap of his jaws he can cut the body of a man in two.

All the fishermen along our coasts dread sharks, and tell stories about their ferocity, but they are not deterred from hunting them, as the fish is very valuable for the oil obtained from it. There are many ways of catching sharks. Some fishermen trap them in strong nets held by heavy grapnels and anchors; many expert hunters fire small bombs into them, which often kill the fish instantly; others pursue them with harpoons in the same way as the whale is caught. But the larger number of sharks are captured with hooks. They take almost any kind of bait, but what they prefer most is fat pork, which the fishermen put on a large hook, to which is attached a stout hook-line.

A Canadian fisherman who walked with a halt once said to me, "You wonder, perhaps, why I walk like this. Well, it comes of shark-catching. One day last summer when we could get no codfish either with nets or hooks, we thought we had better try for dog-fish, or, rather, small sharks, for a lot of them had been hanging around us for a couple of days. All other fish were scarce, and that is the reason why the sharks kept so close to us. When anything was thrown overboard, a shark would thrust his head out of the water and seize it. There is a lot of oil to be got from sharks and dog-fish, and about August the liver of the dog-fish is nearly all fat. So we put out our lines, stout hook-lines they were, baiting them with fat pork, and patiently awaited the result. We did not expect to catch any big sharks, but only the dog-fish, which we knew were around in shoals. The rest of the crew began to haul in dog-fish as fast as they could, because the brutes were hungry, and snapped at everything they could eat. I also caught two or three dog-fish, and unhooked them. The dog-fish is only a couple of feet long, and it isn't hard to pull him in, but his fins will cut you; and his skin, under the name of shagreen, is used by cabinet-makers and other woodworkers instead of sand-paper, it is so rough and hard. Again I threw out my hook and line, and this time felt a tremendous tug at it. I pulled pretty hard, but couldn't draw the fish, and one of my mates standing near me said, 'You have got hold of one of the big fellows; be easy with him now, he will be worth a hundred of these.' I had caught big sharks before, and knew how to manage, though this was an extremely savage one. He dove nearly plumb down into the sea, and I let out line as fast as was necessary; then he turned and shot up for the surface, and darted in one direction and another for nearly fifteen minutes, until I tired him out. Then I dragged him alongside, not pulling too hard, lest I should tear out the hook, and when I got him to the water-line there was not much life left in him. We 'hoisted' him aboard, and let him flop on the deck. He was thirteen feet long, and had a mouth large enough to bite off and swallow half of a man. I was foolish enough to go up by his head and began to take off the rope; but I had no sooner done so than he turned on his side and seized my leg in his jaws. One of my mates grabbed an axe, and running over, struck the shark five or six times upon the head with all his might. That stunned him, and his jaws opened. But he had broken the bone of my leg at the knee, and bitten out nearly a pound of flesh, besides cutting one of the tendons. That is the reason why I am lame. The best way to make sure about a shark is either to break its skull when you get him aboard, or fire two or three bullets through its brain."—Harper's Young People.

Where Many Courtships Begin.

"Are there any flirtations carried on in street cars? Well, I should say so," said a North Clark street conductor. "It's a regular recruiting station for Cupid and his devotees. You may not be aware of the fact that scores of courtships that are terminated in the presence of the priest or preacher are commenced under the eye of the street car conductor, but it is true nevertheless. Of course I hardly ever notice such trifling matters, but occasionally incidents are brought forcibly before my mind. Women will quietly flirt on a street car who would not do so in any other place. A man and woman look into each other's eyes in a level, meaning kind of way a number of times and then one or the other leaves the car, and just as the car is about to round the corner and the pair are to lose sight of each other there is apt to be a smile exchanged for the tipping of a hat. In another day or two I am apt to find the twain occupying the same seat and he pays the fare for both. Do you see that handsome woman in the end seat with the pretty baby in her arms? That is her husband sitting beside her. Well, they became acquainted through a flirtation on my car nearly three years ago. The young lady was then clerking in a down-town dry goods store and the young man was a bookkeeper. He is in real estate now, and I am told he is making lots of money. I watched this flirtation from the very start, and now when I look in the happy face of the well-dressed wife and hear the baby daughter, its name is Beatrice, cooing so sweetly in her arms I wonder if the child will ever grow up to engage in a flirtation in a street car."—Chicago Herald.

A Petrified Rabbit.

A short while ago we happened to see a queer thing in the shape of a petrified rabbit. He had run into a hole to escape, probably from pursuit, and becoming wedged in had to remain. Some property in the soil had changed him into solid stone, but so perfectly is he moulded and natural as to color. He seemed so natural we could scarcely resist the temptation to say a stone at him, or to whoop up the dogs and have a chase.—Crawfordsville, Ga., Democrat.

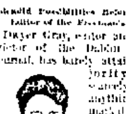
TOO POOR TAIL E.

"There are no flies on me."

"No, you keep your jaw wagging so much it scares them away."

NIGHT GOVERN IRELAND.

Splendid Possibilities Before the Young Editor of the Freeman's Journal.



OWEN GRAY.

Dwyer Gray, editor and part proprietor of the Dublin Freeman's Journal, has barely attained his majority, and has scarcely ever done anything more remarkable than condescending to be born. As son of the late Edmund Dwyer Gray, M. P., he inherits a valuable newspaper property, and, upon his mother's side, is heir to vast estates in the south of England. The elder Gray was a Protestant, but religious scruples did not stand in the way of his marrying an English heiress who always has been devotedly attached to the Catholic faith.

It has been said that the man who controls the Freeman's Journal might govern Ireland if his ambition lay in that direction, and "Young Mr. Gray" is believed to entertain such ambition. The paper has just passed through a critical period and is not yet restored fully to its old position. It is probable, however, that Mr. Parnell's death will unite the party and thereby revive the fortunes of the Freeman. Within a few weeks the policy of that paper wheeled around from ardent support to violent opposition to Mr. Parnell. The old staff remained loyal, however, to the young proprietor, and its members have all returned to enlist under his banners again. Mr. Gray is the grandson of Sir John Gray, M. P., a prominent Dublin politician who succeeded in supplying his native city with good water from the Wicklow Springs. For such local improvement he was knighted.

A MOVING BUTCHER SHOP.

Meat Sold in Mexico City from Donkeys' Backs by Itinerant Butchers.

Only the better classes of Mexicans eat meat, and one of the great fields of American investment is in the packing interests of Mexico. Hams and beef bring high prices, and the meat business of the city is managed by monopolies. Good beeves are worth from $25 to $50 a head. There is more mutton eaten than beef. The meat wagons of Mexico City are mules. Take one of the greasiest, dirtiest mules you can find and fasten a framework of hooks to a saddle on his back. Let this framework extend about a foot above the mule, and on the hooks hang the halves and quarters of beeves, so that the blood drips from them on the ground. Then you have the Mexican butcher cart of the mountains. The butcher or meat peddler wears a great blanket about his shoulders, a broad-brimmed hat

MEXICAN MEAT WAGON.

on his head, and his feet are bare. If you buy a quarter of beef, he will carry it into your house on his head, and if you want a slice he will hack off a piece for you, and charge you about the same for the neck as the loin. The Mexicans sell every part of the animal, and in every market you will find little cook-shops in which shreds of beef are fried and offered for sale. These are for the Indian customers, who stand about and eat the greasy morsel with their fingers, and without the use of knife, fork, or plate. In Mexico City the butchering is more carefully done, and beef is comparatively cheap. You can get a roast for eighteen cents a pound, but pork is more expensive. The pork business of Mexico City is controlled by a Mexican, who has made millions out of it, and he is now putting up one of the biggest packing-houses in the world. He has his agents all over the city, and he imports his hogs from Kansas.

Her Bargain.

The following true story is told in the "Journal of Emily Shore." It illustrates the truth that if one really desires an article, the most sensible way is to purchase it as soon as an opportunity occurs.

A little girl near us was one day playing before the house, when a woman appeared and begged a few pence. She had a baby in her arms, and the child was so delighted with the little thing that she asked the woman if she would sell it to her.

"What will you give for it, miss?" was the counter question.

"Half a crown."

"Very well," said the woman. "Let's see the money."

It was produced, and the sale made. The little girl took the baby, carried it upstairs and laid it on her bed, and after she had fondled it "enough for once," scampered downstairs, calling to her mother:

"Mamma, mamma! I've got a live doll! I always wanted one, and now I've got it."

The baby was found, and the story frankly told, but though the beggar woman was sought all over the town, no trace of her could be discovered. Meanwhile the baby's little "owner" begged so hard that it should be kept that the parents yielded, and the living doll became a household blessing.

"Hayseed."

There can be little doubt that a distaste for the farmer's life is cultivated among country boys by the caricatures of the farmer which are published in comic papers and "humorous" books, and by the fear of being classed among the people whom these caricaturists are pleased to call "hayseeds."

Boys are accustomed to see these "funny pictures," in which a sort of farmer who is extremely unusual, and may be held not to exist at all, is set forth as the type or example of farmers in general. And as boys are sometimes unreasoning, they are apt to say to themselves, "I will not be ridiculed in that way when I grow up; I will get out of the 'hayseed' business."

In this way not only is an injustice done by these caricatures, but a positive injury.

The American people have a broad sense of humor, and no doubt delight in caricature; but they do not delight in injustice or mischief-making, when they are able to recognize it as such.

For this reason, it may be hoped that the caricaturing of the farmer, which has certainly been greatly overdone, may soon cease from the distaste for it which is pretty sure to arise.

The farmer himself can afford to take the "hayseed" ridicule good-naturedly. At a recent farmers' demonstration in the West, men rode in a procession dressed in cowhide boots, patched trousers, and ragged straw hats, carrying pitchforks on their shoulders. They had adopted the guise which the caricature gives them as a way of showing that they are independent of that sort of ridicule.

But in the case of the young this spirit of independence is not often so strong. With a little thought, they must see that an unjust caricature does not really affect the credit and honor of their occupation; but they are often ambitious of what is called consideration or respectability, and are likely to be unconsciously affected by misrepresenting pictures and stories.

It is the duty of the young to bear in mind that nothing is more respectable or dignified than the life of the independent farmer, and the duty of those who have it in their power to "raise a laugh" in the public prints to remember that they, no less than serious writers, have a responsibility to truth and justice.—Youth's Companion.

Air-Ships.

Anyone who has ever dreamed of flying must have a vivid impression of the pleasure that would be derived from the ability to navigate the air.

From the days of the Montgolfiers and their hot-air balloons to the present time, many false hopes have been held out that man was on the point of making a highway of the atmosphere, as he has done of the sea. But repeated disappointments have bred general incredulity on this subject.

When, however, a man of the scientific reputation of Prof. S. P. Langley demonstrates, as he has recently done by a series of original experiments, that heavy bodies can be sustained in the air, with rapid motion, there is good reason to hope that the problem of mechanical flight may yet be solved.

The principle upon which Professor Langley worked will be readily grasped by any boy who has ever shied a thin, flat stone, or a piece of slate into the air or upon the surface of smooth water, and watched it skim along.

Professor Langley experimented with thin metallic planes, and discovered that the time of fall of such a plane, even though it may be heavily weighted, can be indefinitely prolonged by imparting to the plane a sufficiently swift lateral motion. In other words, the plane may be made to slide through the air without descending to the earth.

By tipping the plane so that as it moves forward the air will strike against its under surface, the tendency to fall to the ground is counterbalanced. One of the most interesting facts shown by the experiments is, to quote Professor Langley's words, that, "the force required to sustain inclined planes in horizontal aerial locomotion diminishes instead of increasing when the velocity is augmented."

It is only necessary that the flying plane shall carry its own motor and steering apparatus, in order to transform it into a veritable ship of the air. We may soon see Professor Langley's idea put into practice, for Mr. Maxim, in England, is reported to be about to launch a flying machine, constructed on this principle, and consisting of a plane one hundred and ten feet long by forty feet wide, which is to be propelled by a screw driven by a petroleum condensing engine weighing eighteen hundred pounds.

Such a machine speeding through the air with a load of passengers would be almost as wonderful a sight as Prince Ahmed's flying carpet.—Youth's Companion.

A Wicked Parrot.

Every man who has a parrot is always telling what a wonderful bird is his. A lawyer in New York owns one of these "talking devils." A friend went home with him to dinner recently, and when the two men were approaching the house the lawyer said:

"My parrot can recognize my footstep as soon as it falls in the hall. When I open my door he always cries out from a back room, 'Hallo, Will; come in here.' Now," added the lawyer, as he slipped his key into the latch, "just listen."

They listened, and this is what they heard: "Hallo, Will, you old bald-headed fool; come in here." The lawyer, for one minute, looked as if the house had fallen on him. And it was all the fault of one of his brothers, who had heard the lawyer boast so often of his parrot that he taught the bird to insert the "bald-headed" part. Now he can't be broken of the habit.—New York Tribune.

Substitute for Steel.

An odd cargo of African vegetable fiber, tough as steel itself, is being landed at Hanover street wharf from the Italian bark Nuova Mondo. The vessel brought 2,236 bales of it from Oran, an Algerian seaport in the Mediterranean Sea. The fiber has been found to be so elastic that it can be used as a substitute for springs and the like in the manufacture of furniture backs and seats. It is so expansive and so easily affected by higher temperature in its dry state that the bales are held in place by bands of heavy steel. The peculiarity of the grass is that it thrives only around the volcanic mountain slopes of Oran, and flourishes up to within a short distance of the craters themselves. The latter are always in a semi-active state, and the earth around is so warm that not a plant of any kind can thrive or is ever seen to grow except this steel-like plant. When dry and flattened out it will pierce a body like an arrow.—Philadelphia Record.

The Pie Crop.

In the United States there are eaten every day, 2,250,000 pies. Each week, 16,750,000. Each year, 819,000,000, at a total cost of $164,000,000—an amount greater than the internal revenue, and more than enough to pay the interest on the national debt. If the pies eaten every day were heaped one on top of another, they would make a tower thirty-seven miles high. If laid out in a line, they would reach from New York to Boston. With the yearly pie product of the United States, a tower 13,403 miles high could be erected, and stretched in a line they would girdle the earth three times. These pies of a year would weigh 803,000 tons. And if, as has been so often stated, figures don't lie, then certainly pie is a great institution.—New York Press.

LETTER CARRIERS IN INDIA.

In the hill country on the border of Burmah, India, annexed not many years since by England, the mail is carried on the backs of sturdy pedestrian coolies, usually of the Chin tribes. In settled districts, free from

BURMESE LETTER CARRIERS.

wild marauding folk, no police or military escort is needful, and the flag carried by the leader of the party commands sufficient respect. The letters and newspapers, so acceptable to many English officers at lonely stations, are packed in baskets, forming a moderate load for each man. The carriers plod on silently from one group of huts to another, discharging part of their burdens as they proceed.

The Horse that Paid His Toll.

Many of the older residents of this section remember the late Dr. John Warner, of New Milford, and will appreciate this little story. When Dr. Warner was a student at Yale he used to come home Saturday nights and return to New Haven Mondays. That was before the days of railways, and as stage-coaches did not leave New Milford Monday mornings for New Haven young Warner used to mount his father's horse and ride to Yale on horseback. There were several toll-gates on the route, and at each Warner would pay the return toll for his horse. Arriving at Yale he would affix to the bridle a card bearing these words: "Please not stop this horse." The sagacious animal would jog along homeward, invariably reaching his stall at New Milford all right. The toll-takers got to know the horse and he was never interrupted. Fridays the horse would be started alone to New Haven with a small pouch attached to his saddle, in which was the exact change for the tolls. Each toll-taker would take his toll and the horse would trot along, reaching Yale in the evening. This practice was kept up until the young doctor was graduated.—Danbury (Conn.) News.

Beaten Only by Methuselah.

Henry Jenkins, of Bolton, Lancashire, England, lived to be 169 years old. Mrs. Anna Saville, a writer of Jenkins' time, has the following in her account of him. "I questioned him about his age. He said he was 162 or 163. I asked him what public event he could longest remember. He said the battle of Flodden Field, when Henry VIII. was King. He said he was then between 10 and 12 years of age, and was sent to Northallerton with a horse-load of arrows, but that a bigger boy was sent to the army with him." All this agrees with the history of that time, bows and arrows being then in use. The battle of Flodden Field was fought Sept. 9, 1513, and Henry Jenkins was then a boy between 10 and 12 years of age, died Dec. 9, 1660, so that he must have lived at least 169 years, sixteen year longer than old Parr, who was born in Shropshire in 1483, and died in 1635. If this account of the age of Jenkins is reliable, he lived longer than any other man in the known world, except Methuselah, concerning whose age there has been much dispute.

Wanted His Rights.

Some years ago, a wealthy manufacturer in the West, employing nearly a thousand hands, established a "model" city, thus giving the workmen and their families many comforts and luxuries that they could not have attained unaided. Of course, there were regulations to govern the model city, which as a rule were cheerfully observed.

There were fault-finders, however, and especially a new-comer named Bascomb. Among the rules was one forbidding the burning of soft coal, on account of the odor and smoke, and Bascomb objected strongly.

"My goodness!" remonstrated a friend, "I don't see what you are growling about. We get hard coal at cost, and as one ton goes as far as two of the other, you ain't out of pocket."

"'Tain't right to forbid it," asserted Bascomb.

"See here," demanded his friend, "do you really want to burn that nasty stuff?"

"No, I don't wanter," replied Bascomb, "but I wanter have the right in case I wanter."

Doubtful Mercies.

The editor of a college paper says that a famous college president, a clergyman, was addressing the students in the chapel at the beginning of the college year.

"It is," he said in conclusion, "a matter of congratulation to all the friends of the college that this year opens with the largest freshman class in its history."

And then, without any pause, he turned to the lesson for the day, the third Psalm, and began to read in a voice of thunder:

"Lord, how are they increased that trouble me!"

Too Chicken-Hearted.

The effort to employ good-looking young women as account collectors in Chicago has not turned out very profitable for the merchants who employed them. After a fortnight's experience, three of the women became engaged to men whom they tried to dun, two of them married, and a few of the others sympathized so deeply with the debtors that they warned them when proceedings were instituted so that the debtors might escape.

Magnetic Concentrator.

A new ore concentrator has been devised, which operates by crushing the material to about a quarter of an inch in size, and which, exposed to the action of powerful magnets, separates the particles of iron ore. These articles of ore are again crushed to a finer state, and again exposed to magnetic action, resulting in a concentrated condition of the iron.

MAKING RAIN.

Methods Which Other Nations Use to Invoke the Clouds.

In view of the recent experiments in producing artificial showers that have been conducted by Dr. Dyrenforth in Texas and elsewhere the methods by which other nations strive to attain the same end have a special interest. The form of supplication for rain in vogue in Kumaon, in Northern India, is not the least curious of them.

Last winter the season was a very dry one in Kumaon, and consequently there was a failure of the crops, with great scarcity in the district. With the exception of a few showers there were no winter rains, and that in a country where the population is almost wholly dependent upon grain as a means of subsistence meant a famine and starvation. In consequence of the drought a Hindoo fakir imposed a penance upon himself, and was suspended by his feet from a wooden beam. In this position he was swung backwards and forwards for a considerable time by means of a rope attached to his body and pulled

HINDOO FAKIR INVOKING THE GODS.

by a fellow saint. Both men were plentifully bedaubed with cow-dung and ashes, and, save for a small cloth round the waist, were minus all clothing. In such a case, should rain fall within a reasonable time after the penance, the fakir takes the entire credit for the relief to himself, and rises immensely in the estimation of the simple and credulous cultivator of the soil.

Courtesies.

Most of us are apt to omit toward those of our own family many of the outward tokens of respect that we habitually show to our less familiar friends and acquaintances. To this rule, as to all others, there are, of course exceptions.

Those who pass a certain house in a town not far from Boston on their way to business in the morning, often see what is to them a most beautiful and touching sight. Down the front steps comes a gentleman about sixty-five years of age, but evidently hale and vigorous. In the big bay window can be seen his wife, a feeble, sickly lady supported on her crutches, watching her husband on his way.

The old gentleman walks briskly on until he reaches the street corner, some paces away; then he turns, glances back with a smile for the loving face in the window, throws it a kiss, and raising his hat in the most ceremonious manner, bows low and passes around the corner out of sight.

Such things as this show that courtesy toward one's own household is not a thing of the past, that familiarity does not always breed contempt. Well would it be for us all to heed the lesson!

A Substitute for Corsets.

A certain woman who strongly advocates a reform in dress declares that "corsets have filled more graves than whisky," and a cynical wag replies that "whisky is never put on the bargain counter." The scientific world has ever denounced the corset, but woman's world has ever declared the impossibility of relinquishing it. Into the breach caused by this wide diversity of opinion steps the "health bodice," which will insure a vast amount of comfort to any wearer, whether the young mother, the growing girl, or the woman who indulges in the luxury of the tea-gown. It is an idealized slip bodice made of fine white twill trimmed with embroidery, becomingly full and soft over the bust and boned below with pliable bones, which may be easily removed when laundried. A loose house gown of any form is worn more comfortably over a bodice of this sort than with a stiffly-boned corset, allowing, as it does, a more graceful play to the curves of the figure and greater freedom of motion. One is apt to take cold by removing the corset when indoors, and the health bodice will supply a substitute at once comfortable and protective.—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

The Star Jokers.

A button on your shirt is worth two down the back of your neck.—Richmond Recorder.

The poet says "The stars are peeping." They are probably sizing up the audience through a slit in the curtain.—Binghamton Leader.

A hog out in Idaho turned into bone and died. He died hard.—Yonkers Statesman.

The author who is seriously depressed by unfavorable notices of his work may be said to be critically ill.—Lowell Courier.

An "intemperate home" is probably one that is always full.—Boston Transcript.

Banks of clouds are often broken by heavy drafts of wind.—Baltimore American.

There are compensations for the want of riches. When a man is obliged to be his own valet it is his own fault if he hasn't the services of a gentleman.—Cape Cod Item.

A "rotten" tender: The offer of a slugger's hand in marriage.—Boston Courier.

Heat from the Moon.

Mr. C. Vernon Boys has been making measurements of the heat of the moon by means of his very delicate radiomicrometer, says the Scientific American. His method was to focus the rays of the moon on the face of the radiomicrometer by a reflecting telescope of 16 ins. aperture. In the case of a new moon, he found that the heat coming from its disk diminished as passing from the convex to the concave edge, and that from the dark surface was so slight as not to affect the apparatus. The maximum radiation of heat came from points of the disk itself, not from its limbs. At full moon the maximum point was at the center of the disk. The side of the moon which had been exposed to the sun for fourteen days was not warmer than that which had been exposed for seven days. No sensible heat was observed to come from the stars.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Saturday, Nov. 7.

First appearance in four years and Grand Reproduction of

William J. Gilmore's

—NEW—

DEVIL'S - AUCTION!

EVERYTHING ENTIRELY NEW.

Gorgeous Costumes, Magnificent Scenery, Beautiful Transformations, New Tricks, New Specialties, Brilliant Calcium Effects.

60 PEOPLE IN THE COMPANY

The largest spectacular organization in America. Incomparable in magnitude, dazzling in splendor, perfect in beauty. The embodiment of Art, Mirth, Music, Grace and Terpsichore. The Trans-Atlantic Ballet Troupe.

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A great company.

GEORGE H. ADAMS,

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THE SPECIALTIES:

The Wonderful Rasbobles!

The Marvelous Lorellas!

The Graceful Trepesdie

Family, 8 in Number!

The above great production will appear in all its entirety. Notwithstanding the immensity of this entertainment, the same regular prices will prevail.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Monday, Nov. 9th.

Special Engagement of the Brilliant Comedienne,

ULLIE AKERSTROM,

Supported by Her Own Special Selected Company.

In an Elaborate Production of Her Latest Comedy Success,

The Little

BUSYBODY!

Thrillingly Realistic, Beautiful River Scene, Moving Boats.

INCIDENTAL TO THE PLAY,

The Mirror Quartette,

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Musical Specialty Artists.

Special Scenery, Calcium Lights, Every Accessory and Effects carried by this Company Insuring a Perfect Production.

Prices as Usual. Seats Friday.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Tuesday, November 10,

Benefit of

LETTER CARRIERS' ASSOCIA'N.

Lincoln J. Carter's Grand Scenic Production

THE FAST MAIL

10 Sets of Special Scenery. Flight of the Fast Mail, Niagara Falls by Moonlight, with Boiling Mist. Practical Working Engine and Fourteen Freight Cars, with Illuminated Caboose. The Dago Dive, Realistic River Scene and Steamboat Explosion. The Police Patrol and One Hundred other Startling Effects.

Tickets can be bought of Carriers or at Temple Saturday morning, Nov. 7.

H. F. HARTUNG & CO.,

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Fall and Winter

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Call and Examine.

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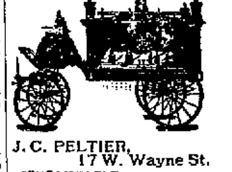

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Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice.

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THE FASTEST TRAINS.

THEY ARE FOUND ON AMERICAN RAILROADS.

An English Newspaper Admits that Yankee Trains "Take the Cake" for Speedy Going—Some Fast Performances.

On the second day after the special train of the New York Central Railroad made its famous trip of a mile a minute from New York to Buffalo, several English newspapers published editorials admitting that this country "took the cake" for fast trains. Here are some of the remarks of the Birmingham Daily Mail on the subject:

"It seems to be beyond dispute that the great American nation has done another beat on record. It has shown that there is nothing to prevent a railway train from running a long distance at the rate of a mile a minute. Such a possibility has always been admitted by people who know anything at all about engineering. There is no reason beyond considerations of personal safety why a train should not travel at the rate of a hundred miles an hour. There are expresses at the present moment running in England at the rate of considerably over sixty miles an hour, but only, of course, for limited distances.

"There is a general impression on this side of the Atlantic that we have developed a far more rapid rate of railway travelling than has been attained in America. We naturally pride ourselves upon our splendid tracks, which are incomparably better than the average American track, and it is one of our insular boasts that no nation in the world can show such a service of trains as are to be found, say between London and Manchester, London and Edinburgh, or even between Liverpool and Manchester. But the Englishman who has now left the confines of his own country must make some allowance for the progress which other nations are making in the direction of rapid locomotion. Nothing strikes the visitor to the United States more powerfully than the extraordinary improvement which the American railway system has undergone during the last few years. One has only to travel from New York to Niagara, a distance of about 500 miles, at the rate of more than forty miles an hour, or to take one of their sumptuously furnished expresses to Chicago and cover more than double 500 miles at a still faster rate of speed, to be put somewhat out of conceit with the lightning-like qualities of our English trains. Nevertheless, the Americans have not disputed till this moment that the finest bit of railway travelling in the wide, wide world has been done on an English line.

"This distinction was achieved by the London and Northwestern in their race with the Great Northern from London to Edinburgh. In running from London to Crewe, 146 miles without a stop, in three hours and five minutes, the Northwestern fairly opened the eyes of the Americans as to what could be done in one stage of speed by the best possible engine on the best possible track. But if we are to believe the New York correspondent of the Standard—he is supported in his statement by Dalziel's news agency—this smart performance from London to Crewe has been relegated to that 'back seat' which, sooner or later, is the fate of all best on records in this age.

"The story is that on Monday, in an experimental trip, a train, composed of an engine of 100 tons and three private carriages weighing 130 tons, made the run from New York to East Buffalo, 436 miles, in 439 minutes. By the side of this our little spurts in England appear very small beer.

"We are inclined to believe that the details of this extraordinary trip are capable of complete verification. It is a preliminary boom for the Chicago Exhibition. All the railway companies will be trying to increase their rates of speed in view of the competition for traffic. The great drawback to the World's Fair is generally recognized to be the distance which separates Chicago from the seaboard. Travelers from Europe will not relish a thousand miles' railway journey on the top of their ocean trip. The expresses at present running between New York and Chicago do the distance in a a trifle under twenty-four hours; but now that the New York Central Railway has shown what a simple thing it is to run a train hundreds of miles at the rate of a mile a minute, there is a prospect of the visitors to the coming exhibition being whirled to their destination in about sixteen hours. Americans will scarcely be staggered by such a wonderful upheaval of the record. They have witnessed, as we have said, some mighty transformations in their railway system during the last few years.

"It is to be hoped that this will not develop a craze for dangerous speed. Mr. James Gordon Bennett secured a wonderful advertisement by running a newspaper train from New York to Chicago in twenty-four hours, or an improvement upon the previous time to the extent of nearly a dozen hours. Now it is the turn for the New York Central to earn undying renown as the first railway company in the world to run a long distance at the rate of a mile a minute. Now that this has been done, the go-ahead American, when in a "hurrying up" humor, will not consider that he is moving at all unless his train is whizzing him along at sixty miles an hour. There are many people who consider themselves far safer in an express flying along at the rate of sixty or seventy miles an hour than in a local train moving at about a quarter of the speed. A fast train commands respect. There is no perfunctory supervision of points and signals when the express is due.

"The first stop in the remarkable run from New York to Buffalo was at the end of the 143 mile to change engines, the time then being 140 minutes. Then there was another run of 148 miles in 146 minutes. It is to be hoped that the success of the venture will not drive the world to risky experiments in the way of rapid locomotion. The whole thing suggests creepy reflections of what might happen if something occurred to check an express moving at the rate of a mile a minute. Of course, with the line in good order and the wheels and axles all right, and the signaling and points above suspicion the possibilities of a catastrophe, are very remote. People have so much to do nowadays that fast traveling is an enormous convenience, and when consistent with safety it is to be heartily encouraged. We see what the development of speed in the ocean steamer has done to increase the traffic between this country and America. It now seems that rapid railway traveling is to play its part in the same direction."

Ingenious Aural Mechanism.

It appears that very satisfactory results have been obtained from the use of the new and improved artificial tympanum some time since brought to notice. It is stated that in many cases of chronic middle-ear disease, marked benefit has followed the insertion of the device into the meatus, though the most striking successes have occurred in patients laboring under perforation of the membrana tympani, the artificial drumhead proving satisfactory—being also sometimes extremely useful in cases of accommodative loss from alterations in the contents of the tympanum, in which the eustachian tube was unobstructed, and the naso-pharynx fairly healthy. The immediate improvement in the hearing power is an important fact in this case, the intensity of the sonorous vibration being at once increased, and sounds are clearly defined which before appeared to be only confusion; the tonability, too, of the organ is so magnified, and the sense of hearing so much changed, that the patient does not appear deaf during conversation; others, again, laboring under perforation, but without serious deafness, use them as ear protectors with decided comfort, in such cases the artificial drumhead forming a screen between the middle ear and external meatus and acting as an efficient shield during occasions of exposure.—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Deep Sea Sponges.

"Some of the most beautiful things that live in the ocean are the sponges of the great depth which have often very curious and interesting forms," said a naturalist to a reporter. "Not least remarkable are the so-called 'sea nests,' which are in the form of spheres or sometimes egg-shaped.

"The outer coat of one of these specimens is a complicated network, over which a delicate membrane is spread. An ornamental frill adorns the upper part, while the lower portion throws out a mass of glossy filaments like fine white hair.

"These hairs penetrate the sand-field and in every direction, thus holding the sponge in its place, while a continuous current of water is drawn by waving 'cilia' through all parts of the mass, passing out by a hole at the top. In this manner the animal absorbs whatever food may be afloat.

"Another singular sponge is the 'glass rope,' which sends down into the mud a coiled wisp of filaments as thick as a knitting needle. The latter opens out into a brush, fixing the creature in place after the manner of a screw pile.

"Still another remarkable sponge is found in the deep water of the Lofoden Islands. It spreads out into a thin circular cake, surrounded by what looks like a fringe of white floss silk.

"Yet another curiosity is the 'cupostella' sponge of the Philippines, which lives embedded to its lid in the mud and supported by a lovely frill."—[Washington Star.

The Pests of Australia.

"There is absolutely no diminution in the rabbit pest in Australia," said B. T. Aubrey, of Melbourne, at the Occidental yesterday. "In New Zealand from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 rabbit skins are sold annually. This is all the more remarkable when it is considered that until 1851 not one of these animals was to be found in the colonies. In that year a gentleman who was visiting England thought it would be a fine thing to have some rabbits in the antipodes and so he returned with a cage full of the little animals. For a year or so all that he bred were distributed through the colonies, and hence the terrible result. Thousands and thousands of acres of land have been devastated, and hundreds of farmers ruined financially.

"Another source of great trouble to us has been the thistle. That pest we owe to a Scotchman, who carried one of the flowers out to Sydney with him. His arrival was made the occasion of a banquet, and the thistle was planted with elaborate ceremonies. The plant grew and thrived, and in time its seeds were scattered by the winds. It has now rooted out the native grasses of millions of acres, destroyed sheep runs by the hundreds and caused no end of losses and trouble."—[San Francisco Call.

Unequaled Feat of Silk Worms.

Professor K. Anastasiades, a silk culturist, has excited curiosity and interest in the city of Norfolk, Va., by having in his possession two strips of naturally woven silk that are considered marvelous by the silk culture experts. A Norfolk paper, giving an account of it, says:

"Professor K. Anastasiades, No. 150 Church street, is the proudest man in America to-day. He has two strips of silk, one three yards long and two and one-half inches wide, and one two and one half yards long and five and three-quarter inches wide, and in double widths. The edges are hemmed as if by hand, having a slight fiber running through the center. The work was woven by the mouths of 3,000 silkworms, and was done in five days.

"Mr. Anastasiades has been studying the silkworm for years, and has had millions of them. He says that the only record of anything like it before occurred during the week that Alexander the Great was born, when a piece three yards long was woven. That piece was made into a sash and put around the infant. Professor Anastasiades will press the pieces and send them to the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C."

A Remarkable Family.

Mr. G. W. Hall, Sr., whose home is in Clay County, was in town yesterday, and was met by a New Era reporter, who had heard something of Mr. Hall's family. In answer to inquiries by the scribe he said that he would be sixty-four years old on the 14th of next February, is not addicted to the use of spirituous liquors, has been a chewer of tobacco for fifty years. There are living with him eight children, none of whom ever tasted spirituous liquors of any kind. Mr. Hall has been married twice; his second wife is still living. There have been born to him twenty-seven children, sixteen by his first marriage, eight boys and eight girls; eleven by his second marriage, six boys and five girls. Two pairs of twins have been born to him, the first pair boys and the second pair girls. Sixteen of his children are still living. Mr. Hall is a farmer, and seems to enjoy good health and look on the bright side of the picture every time. It is doubted if another family record can be found in Alabama to equal this.—[Edwardsville (Ala.) New Era.

A Wonderful Dakota Rainbow.

Dr. McVean arrived in the city last night from a tour of the country. The Doctor resides at Armour, S. D., and has much to tell about that region. "A few days ago," he said, "the people, among the number myself, witnessed one of the most remarkable phenomena seen in that or any other portion of the United States. The phenomenon consisted of the appearance of the northern lights under remarkable circumstances. The lights formed a regular rainbow and appeared at night. The bow extended the whole length of the horizon and was thirty feet wide. Everything was seen on the broad prairie just as if it had been lit up by electricity. The old settlers claim that such a thing was noticed in 1862, but not since."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Electric Ideas.

A British inventor claims to have constructed several clocks which are driven by the electricity of the earth itself. An electrician states that electrical apparatus will return ten per cent. of the heat energy expended at the central station, and in using a stove we get twenty-five per cent.; but as the central station can and does use coal costing one-fourth or one-third of what we must pay for coal to burn in a stove, electric heat can be obtained as cheap as heat from a coal stove. In a new fire engine, both the forcing of the water and the propelling of the machine are effected by the current from a storage battery. A cambric needle has been magnetized by polarized light.

HABITS OF BOB WHITE.

PECULIARITIES OF AMERICA'S FAVORITE GAME BIRD.

He Bears but Slight Resemblance to His European Namesake—Migratory in His Habits, but a Faithful Husband and a Devoted Father.

A Trial to Wing Shots.

Little "Bob White" is one of the favorites of American game birds. He is known to sportsmen from Maine to Florida, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, although different localities give him different names. North and East he is familiar as "quail," while West and South he is called "partridge." Compared with the birds of the same name in Europe he is neither, and for this reason many prefer to call him as he calls himself—"Bob White." The European quail is smaller and more dumpy, with fat, dark meat. It does not form in coveys, the plumage is dull, and he is a quarrelsome, selfish fellow, entirely different from the affectionate, gallant American bird. The European partridge is double "Bob White's" weight, but lacks the latter's swift and frequently long continued flight. The flesh is, however, white, and the wings are of the American shape.

"Bob White" is to some extent migratory in his habits. In the fall he has a "running season," during which he will not take wing, but runs with incredible speed before an enemy. In weight, between six and seven ounces is a good average, although considerable depends on the feeding ground, the condition of the weather, and the bird's age. With everything favorable for flesh, bags have been made averaging eight ounces, but this is an exception rather than a rule.

Unlike the grouse and the European quail, the little American is a faithful husband and devoted father. To find him in Mormon practices is rare. Should he, however, discover that his gallant bearing and spruce attire have made him doubly beloved, he will show his partial devotion to two spouses. From a fence-rail, with his two wives on their nests not two feet apart, he will gladden both their little hearts with his love-song. But he is naturally a monogamist. He selects his mate and makes his courtship in the spring, soon after the snow and frost have gone, when the willows have turned yellow, while the frogs are piping in the marsh, and the Wilson snipe is drumming above the meadows. If the wintry storm should come back, the males will reassemble in a covey and keep each other warm o' nights and huddle on the sunny slopes during the day.

In the month of May they build their simple nest, formed of a slight depression in the ground lined with dried leaves and soft grasses. This nest may be found under a tussock of grass, beneath a small bush, in the brier-grown corner of a worm fence, at the foot of an old stump, alongside a log, or often in the open fields of wheat or clover. The nest is sometimes closed above with stubble mingled with the grass tussock or briers and provided with a side entrance; but the nest is as often found open above as closed.

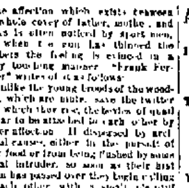
In this nest the hen-bird lays from one dozen to two dozen eggs of a pure, brilliant white. When the hen is laying and during her time of nesting the cock is the happiest of husbands. Filled with joy and pride, he sits on the low bough of a neighboring tree, or perches on the fence-rail quite near his spouse, whom he never wearies of telling that he is "Bob White—your Bob White," in such a gay, jolly voice, that every one within hearing distance can but give it attention.

In three or four weeks the chicks leave the eggs. Their food is seed and insects, large quantities of the latter that would otherwise work injury to the farmer being caught. At the age of two weeks the young learn to fly, but the flutter is feeble by the side of the old birds. When too large to longer gather under the mother's protecting wings the flock will take flight at night from the day's feeding ground, and, dropping at some distance under a bush, will huddle up together in a circle with heads out. In this way no foe can approach without instant detection. If the next day is wet and cold they will remain nestled together, or not go to feed till afternoon. But when bright and pleasant they are away to the feeding ground at sunrise, remaining there till about 11 o'clock. Then a rest is taken till the middle of the afternoon, when they forage again till sundown.

It often happens when shooting to the fall that a covey will be "sprung" with some of the birds too small to bag. This is because there have been two nestings. The eggs and the young are often destroyed by the wet and cold of the early summer, or by beasts and birds of prey. In such case the hen again goes to laying, and the second brood is retarded by the time lost between the first and second nestings. When birds of two sizes are found in the same covey, it seems to show that the parents have raised two broods; and this happens oftener in the South than in the North—the summer of the Middle and Northern States being generally too short for the raising of two broods. Audubon states that "in Texas, the Floridas, and as far eastward as the neighborhood of Charleston, in South Carolina, it breeds twice in the year, first in May and again in September."

The affection which exists between the whole covey of father, mother, and chicks is often noticed by sportsmen, and when the gun has thinned the numbers the feeling is evinced in a really touching manner. "Frank Forester" writes of it as follows:

"Unlike the young broods of the woodcock, which are mute, save the twitter with which they rise, the bevies of quail appear to be attached to each other by tender affection. If dispersed by accidental causes, either in the pursuit of their food or from being flushed by some casual intruder, so soon as their first alarm has passed over they begin calling to each other with a small, plaintive note, quite different from the sonorous whistle of the male bird and from their merry, day breaking chirping, and each



EUROPEAN RED-LEGGED PARTRIDGE.

one running toward the sound and repeating it at intervals, they soon collect themselves into one little family.

"If, however, the ruthless sportsman has been among them with his well-trained setter and unerring gun, so that death has sorely thinned their numbers, they will protract their little call for their lost comrades, even to nightfall; and in such cases I know not if it is

AT BREAK OF DAY.

fancy on my part—there has often seemed to me to be an unusual degree of melancholy in their wailing whistle."

BOB WHITE.

Bob White tries the wing-shot as surely as the trout the angler. As with the trout, something must be known of his habits and peculiarities if he is to be landed. In fair weather start early, for the birds will be feeding at sunrise. If there are any fields of buckwheat, range about them, for this is a taking dish. By 11 o'clock they will leave the field for some covert near water, where they will dress and smooth their feathers. They will remain here several hours unless started up. If the weather is very dry do not seek the birds on the uplands, for Bob White likes the vicinity of water. After a rainy spell, go to the upland stubble fields and work the dogs along the border of the driest and sunniest of the coverts.

If it is windy and cold, the birds will be found in covert along the sunny 'ee slopes of the valleys, in the tall ragweed and briers of the hollows and on the sunny borders of the woods and hedgerows. They will not now lie well to the dog, and when flushed will go like bullets into the deepest thicket.

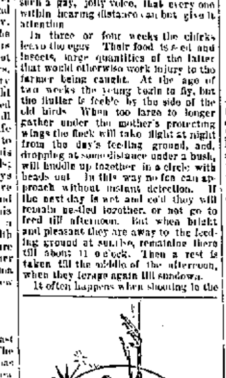
As to the best way to shoot a bird on the wing opinions differ. Some hold that "snap-shooting" is the only way to shoot successfully. "Snap-shooting" is generally understood to consist in putting the gun to the shoulder and firing the instant it is in position, making the allowance to the right, left, under, or above, as the case may require, before raising the gun; just as you point your

CALIFORNIA VALLEY QUAIL.

finger, instinctively, to any object, without having to sight along it. Others are just as sure that no one ever shot decently unless he followed the bird with the sight on the gun and covered it before firing. Some again, insist that the gun must swing along with the course of the bird after pulling the trigger. In the opinion of an authority, every one who has shot very much acquires a style peculiar to himself, and cannot do better than depend on his temperament and the kind of birds he has had the most practice on.

He also says the most difficult shot is a bird coming directly toward you and flying about twenty feet above the ground. "I have been quite successful in this shot," he goes on, "by holding directly at the bird until he is within range, and then, just as I touch the trigger, I raise the muzzle of the gun about six inches. I would only advise trying this shot where there is more than one bird, and you want to use the second barrel. When there is only one incoming bird, wait until he passes over you, and then by shooting under him, more or less, according to the speed and elevation at which he is flying, you will be pretty sure to kill.

"In cross shots at thirty yards and over, hold above the line of flight and from six to nine feet ahead of the bird. This may seem entirely too much, but I have frequently shot Bob White when flying parallel to a rail fence by aiming the full length of the rail ahead of him."



WHAT AS HUNTER.

His Experience Was Gruesome.

Applicant—Did you advertise for an engraver?

Jeweler—What experience?

Applicant—I've engraved more people than any other undertaker in the the West End.—Jewelers' Weekly.

A Natural Inference.

Willie—Do you like milk, Mr. Staylate?

Staylate—Not particularly, my little man; why do you ask?

Willie—Sister says you never leave until the cows come home.—Exchange.

At Long Branch.

De Pumpkin—I don't think that decollete and short skirted bathing suit is in good form.

De Bumpkin—Of course not, dear boy. The good form is in it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

AN OYSTER VILLAGE.

ITS MALES ARE A HARDY AND INDEPENDENT RACE.

They are all Captains, and Proud of Their Gallant Little Sloops—How They Plant, Gather and Market the Bivalve.

Twenty miles from the city of New York and one eighth of a mile northwest of Far Rockaway, on a narrow neck which used to be known as Northwest Point, the traveler, whose quiet taste leads him away from busy city scenes, comes upon a quaint oyster village. Inwood is its name and shyness is its chief characteristic.

Within the limits of Inwood there are no poor. The population is composed largely of "captains" who own or have owned and used an oyster boat, at no matter how remote a period, is always a "captain." If you will venture out on the bar some morning you will find numerous vessels belonging to the Inwood fleet of oyster boats, and the master of a sloop never fails to salute the masters of the others whenever the boats are in hearing distance, with a hearty "Good mornin', Cap'en," which greeting is invariably answered in the same bluff fashion.

Leaving Inwood in the early hours—for the oystermen are up betimes, many of them, in fact, being off to the dock, as it is called, by 2 o'clock in the morning—the visitor to the oyster grounds takes the winding, traveled road of the village, which is bordered on one side by the shining waters of the bay and on the other by the cozy homes of the oystermen.

The brisk walk in the crisp morning air is inspiring, and by the time one has followed the bend of the yellow road to the dock and clambered down its sides into a waiting scow, he cannot but be impressed with the freedom of the oysterman's life, which, notwithstanding its hardship and exposure, is full of that poetry of the picturesque always furnished by water and sky. The dock or landing used by the Inwood oystermen is called Tona's Island. It consists of eleven acres of land which lie on the headwaters of the southeast part of Rockaway Bay, and is more commonly known as Front Cove. This island is owned by the Inwood oystermen, who paid $900 for it. Upon it are seven huts three of which are portable oyster scows or boats, with rude dwelling houses attached, in which the oystermen domicile their families when occasion requires, and where the operations of housekeeping may be conducted on a rude scale.

The bit of shore afforded by Tona's Island, dotted here and there with huts and boats, and covered at intervals with low, tangled grasses, forms an attractive picture, and it is from this point that the oystermen embark. As he climbs into his boat and takes up the oars preparatory to rowing out over the bay, he is a study in color tones in his yellow oilskin pants, his tarpaulin hat and his bright, English jumper. His hat, which is better known as a "sou'wester," is made of oiled canvas. His great topboots are of rubber, and his coat, like his trousers, is of yellow oilskin. As he settles himself at the oars, the novice instinctively wonders how it is possible for the oysterman to distinguish that which he facetiously denominates his own "ground," but this query is soon answered by the scores of stakes with which the bay is dotted everywhere. These stakes have their counterparts on shore, and every oysterman readily recognizes his own, not only by their location, which, however, is as firmly fixed in his mind as the points of the compass, but by means of peculiar marks, no two of which are alike. In this way the oyster farm is made absolutely clear to its owner, even though it does lie from one to twenty feet under water. Every member of a family is allowed three acres of oyster ground, and as the families of the Inwood oystermen are frequently large, the farms are usually of sufficient size to yield a generous crop.

Upon leaving shore the oysterman rows directly to the scene of his possessions, where he begins the operation of planting or tonging according to the season of the year. In planting, the oysterman stands upright, scoops up the seed from the bottom of his boat with a shovel, and by an adroit backward movement of the wrist, such as a farmer uses in sowing grain, scatters the oysters broadcast into the water. After the oysters have lain two or three weeks a few of them are taken up and examined by a practical planter. If they are not growing, however, nothing can be done except to plant them in another place. The operation is known as transplanting, and is made necessary by the fact of the oysters having been too thickly sown. If this is the case the seed must be thinned, or the germ of life will become extinct. When oysters are transplanted, the oystermen usually own sufficient ground that has been previously tested to which the seed may be transferred, but if not, new ground must be used, and this, as a general rule, is more prolific than the old. Sometimes an oyster bed wears out in ten years, but oftener, the sages say, such ground will produce heavily for more than half a century.

Most of the oysters used for planting come from Connecticut. The best season for planting, it is thought, extends from the middle of March to the middle of April, although this industry is frequently continued until June. The oystermen begin shipping their produce to market on September 1, continuing until December, when they cease their weekly trips to New York until March.

By tonging oysters, the oysterman means gathering in his crop. Resuming the upright position used in planting, the "captain" inserts the tongs into the water, bears down heavily for a few moments, and then suddenly lifts up, or, as he says, "hauls in," deposits his crop in the bottom of the boat, and then, seating himself, begins to cull, or separate and trim the oysters for market. As soon as the oysters are separated and trimmed they are thrown into great shining heaps in the sterns of the boats, where the sun often works wondrous changes in the warm greens and russets of the shells.

The oyster tongs may be simply described as an immense double rake, from ten to twenty feet in length, furnished with crossed handles and two sets of strong iron teeth, which, when firmly clasped, form a basket for the oysters. When the oysters are thin, dredges are used to facilitate the operation of tonging. A dredge is a basket composed of twine and iron, which drags on the water and forms a bag, into which the oysters fall back and catch.

The oysterman must do his work at the ebb tide, and this is the reason why he so frequently leaves his bed at one or two o'clock in the morning. Flood tide drives him home again. Oysters should be sold as soon as they are fat. This condition ought to ensue within the season of planting, but rare instances occur where the bivalves must lie two years before fattening.

The sloops which are used for conveying oysters to market belong to the specific class of working boats. They have been in use about twenty years, are neatly finished, gayly painted, and present a natty and prosperous appearance which is scarcely compatible with the traditional idea of a fisherman's craft. The average load of oysters when ready for market numbers about 400 bushels.

The average age of the oysters used for planting is three years. The various oysters which are in constant demand are all grown on the same beds and at the same time, but are of many sizes. This is accounted for by the fact that those that reach the water first begin to grow first. The process of sowing them broadcast produces the desired inequalities in size. The average depth of planting is twelve feet, although oysters are planted anywhere from one to twenty feet.

The age of the oyster is told by the number of outward formations on its shell. By the middle of July an experienced oysterman can tell whether his oysters will be fat in September. If by that time the creatures have shed their spawn the fact augurs well, but if that substance is still retained the oysterman speedily ceases building castles in the air regarding the season's haul.

The sons of Inwood oystermen, with but rare exception, have followed in the footsteps of their fathers. The exposure to the elements is a consideration which has but little weight with these hardy men, who regard the oyster tonging, which is very severe labor, as the principal hardship they have to undergo.—[Cosmopolitan.

MRS. DRYDEN'S COOK-BOOK.

And How It Helped One Woman to Obtain Revenge.

There comes a time in the life of every well-regulated woman when she feels a strong desire to write a cook-book. Usually she is dissuaded by friends, and her mind turned into another channel, but oftentimes the desire is irresistible, and friends and relatives can only stand by and watch the peculiar mania run its course. It is this that makes the cook-books issued in the United States exceed in numbers that of all other books combined. We have not time to-day to speculate as to whether or not there is any connection between this immense number of cook-books and the general prevalence of dyspepsia among Americans. It must suffice on this occasion to give a short but exact account of the experience of Mrs. Wolcott Dryden, of Ithaca, this State, with a cook-book, as made public in the curious suit of Dryden vs. Keith, now interesting the Tompkins County courts.

About a year ago Mrs. Dryden was smitten with a desire to write a cook-book. Kind friends did all they could for her, but to no purpose. It was thought that a change of scene might do her good, and she was sent to visit relatives in Rome and Utica, and afterward her husband took her for long rides in the country, frequently driving as far as Marathon, Venice, or Delphi, or to Virgil, Scipio, or Romulus, but when she returned home she invariably retired to the kitchen and taking out her pen, ink and paper, a tea-cup, three sizes of spoons, and a quart measure, she would begin work on her book. The upshot of it was that the book was finished in March and issued from the press in May. It was called "Mrs. Dryden's Family Cook-Book." Before we go further we should say that Mrs. Dryden is an excellent cook, probably the best in Ithaca. Her book was neatly bound in green oilcloth and was about an inch thick. In it were recipes, all of which, Mrs. Dryden explained in the preface, she had tested personally, for breakfasts, popovers, angel's food, pound cake, floating island, gooseberry catsup, puff paste, minute pudding, banana pie, citron preserves, orange marmalade, Chantilly custard, mock turtle soup, blanc-mange, wheat gems, French waffles, soda biscuit, caper sauce, codfish balls, almond macaroons, Martha Washington omelet, ten-minute buns, whipped cream and many other things which it would tax our space too heavily to name. The price of the book was $1, and it immediately began to have a large sale, not only in Ithaca and Tompkins County, but in Palmyra, Athens, Carthage, Pharsalia, Corinth, Attica, Memphis, Macedon, Phoenicia and other neighboring towns distributed by the educated hand of a forgotten classical scholar. Mrs. Dryden was elated and planned on the best sealskin cloak in Ithaca for this winter.

The trouble came at the moment of greatest prosperity. There lives in Ithaca a certain Mrs. Balestier Keith. Several years ago this lady had a disagreement with Mrs. Dryden about the proper color for the new church carpet. Mrs. Dryden triumphed in the matter, but Mrs. Keith had not forgotten. She saw her chance for revenge. Now, it happens that Mr. Dryden is a remarkably thin man, badly troubled with dyspepsia, though it cannot, of course, be in any way traced to his wife's admirable cooking. But it looks suspicious. He is six feet tall and weighs 115 pounds. He also looks sickly. Now what did the vindictive Mrs. Keith do but have an engraving made from Mr. Dryden's most recent photograph, get 10,000 pictures printed from it and scatter them broadcast all over that classical neighborhood, with this printing on the back of each: "Mr. Wolcott Dryden, husband of the author of Mrs. Dryden's Family Cook Book. A tree is known by its fruit!" And every person who got one of these received by the next mail a prospectus of "The Parnassus Cook-Book. By Mrs. Balestier Keith. With an engraving on steel of Mr. Keith." Which engraving was of a large man weighing upward of 200 pounds, being an accurate picture of Mr. Keith, but failing, of course, to disclose the fact that his flesh is due to a regimen of fifteen glasses of beer a day for twenty years.

The natural result followed. The Greeks and Romans of Central New York stopped buying Mrs. Dryden's cook-book and began purchasing Mrs. Keith's. There was only one thing for Mrs. Dryden to do—sue Mrs. Keith for heavy damages. This she has done and the case is now on trial. Mrs. Keith's defence is that she has confined herself strictly to the truth. Mrs. Dryden charges libel and malicious persecution. The case is being watched with great interest.—[New York Tribune.

A Dry Land Fish.

D. F. Holder tells of how, some years ago, a detachment of troops doing duty in Africa came upon a level stretch of country perfectly dry and devoid of the least evidence of moisture, yet while they were digging holes for the posts of their tents one of the number unearthed a fish, dry as a chip, a long, eel-like member of the finny tribe, coiled in a ball, seemingly encased in a mud cocoon. The fish was supposed to be mummified and was taken as a curiosity. Finally, after the lapse of several weeks it fell into the hands of a naturalist, who placed it in water. The mud of the cocoon slowly dissolved; the fish gave a gasp and was soon swimming about at a lively rate. Here was an interesting example of a fish living out of water. It belonged to a group known as lung fishes, the members of which have the peculiar faculty of migrating overland, and of being able to exist not merely for days, but for months, out of water. At certain seasons the small lakes and ponds of the "Dark Continent" dry up, and were it not for some provision which enables these fishes to live through these dry seasons, it is evident that they would have long since become extinct. In this case, as in all others where nature is interested, provisions have been made by which this curious fish either creeps overland to other streams, or lives in a semi-desiccated state until the return of the wet season.—[Corinth (Miss.) Herald.

A permanent commercial museum is in course of formation in Constantinople, Turkey.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

For the best definition of money, a London paper lately offered a prize. Henry E. Biggs, a Sheffield man, won it. He defined it as "an article which may be used as a universal passport to everywhere except heaven, and as a universal provider of everything except happiness."

When Little Johnny Abbott, aged eight, of Battle Creek, Mich., dreams he devotes his whole attention to the visions of Morpheus. A few nights ago he dreamed that he was out West slaying whole tribes of savages. In his nightclothes he arose, crept to the roof, fell to the ground, and walked thirty rods in the wet grass before he awoke.

The savants and historians of Italy are now deeply interesting themselves in the question of Columbus' real birthplace. Five or six places besides Genoa claim the honor, and among them is Bettola. It is reported that proofs have lately been discovered establishing Bettola's claim, and that the town will erect a monument to Columbus at once, and intends to send an envoy to the World's Fair with these proofs and other historical documents of interest.

Mr. S. T. Williams of Chicago is the author of a novel plan for promoting the interests of the World's Fair. He proposes that the Commissioners shall strike off several 2:25 stamps and supply every druggist and railroad agent in the United States with a quantity of them, together with little blank books having "World's Fair" printed on the cover. Any one applying may have a book, and he or she will be invited to buy the stamps, of a denomination of 5 to 50 cents each, and place them in the book. The World's Fair management is to redeem the stamps. Any one purchasing $100 worth of stamps will receive $99.50 in cash and an admission ticket. In other words, the Exposition Company would constitute itself a savings bank, paying, however, no interest.

The impoverishment of Europe seems to be strangely balanced by increasing wealth in this country, and as the resources of the Old World are exhausted those of the new are increased or made apparent. Our bountiful harvests are supplying Europe's deficiency, and just as Great Britain is figuring on the probable exhaustion of her coal fields, discoveries of immense supplies of that fuel are being made in Alaska. Captain Miner, of the schooner Henry Dennis, brought to Seattle a few days ago some specimens of excellent coal from Unger Island, in the Schumagin group, Alaska. The coal is similar to cannel coal, and is pronounced to be of first-class quality.

The Baldwin locomotive works of Philadelphia have just completed for the freight service of the Erie Railway the largest compound locomotive in the world. The weight of the engine is 135,000 pounds, exclusive of the tender. It has three pairs of driving-wheels sixty-two inches in diameter. The weight on these wheels, which is the measure of the power of the locomotive, is 107,000 pounds. Its length is 56 feet, and height 16 feet. It is expected that this engine can be run at a saving of from 30 to 40 per cent. over the same size single expansion engine. But, after all, the Erie's new locomotive will not appear so big when the Baldwin Company has constructed, for the same company, five new ones, which are to weigh 177,000 pounds each.

Unless there is some mistake in the figures, the wealth of the city of London during the last ten years has increased at an astonishing rate. According to the City Press, the profits assessed to income-tax under Schedule D in 1879–'80 were about £39,000,000, while in 1889–'90 they were £70,000,000. That is, the profits have almost doubled in ten years. This result in greater part is due to a general growth of prosperity, and the tendency shown by the great profit-bearing business to centralization. Every great provincial house finds it necessary to have a branch in London, and London branches tend to become trunks. It is suggested, also, that the increased vigilance of the revenue officials may have something to do with the matter.

Says an American dentist, who is practicing in Mexico: "I am getting rich, and any good American dentist who will come here and stay can do likewise. I made $10,000 the first year, and I have done considerably better right along since that time. I get from $100 to $150 for a full set of teeth on rubber. The same thing in the States costs you $15. Whenever I administer gas I charge $10 for the pulling of a tooth and when a number are pulled I charge $10 for the first tooth and $5 for all succeeding ones. For jerking out a tooth without gas I charge $2, and in the United States you would only get 50 cents for this work. As to fillings, they range from $5 upward, and gold fillings cost from $15 up into the hundreds, according to the size of the cavity and to the size of the bank account of the man who has his teeth filled. I always get $400 for making a set of teeth on gold, and all other business is done at proportionate rates. I know of many dentists who are making more than I, and I know of a number who charge more than I do. I often make $1,000 a month, but dentists in the City of Mexico make more, and I know of a man there gets $50 a tooth for any kind of a filling, and who came to Mexico from South America, where he made $40,000 in a single year."

The sessions of the Railway Mail Superintendents at Washington have been so fruitful that it is proposed to hold a similar conference every year. The deliberations have led to the simplification of matters at the departments, and a general improvement in the matter of handling the mail as it flies across the country. There are about 6,209 postal clerks under these eleven division superintendents, divided as follows: Boston district 475, New York 720, Washington 345, Atlanta 425, Cincinnati 1,010, Chicago 920, St. Louis 630, San Francisco 225, Cleveland 600, St. Paul 450, and Fort Worth 329. The superintendents want the examination changed so as to secure men better fitted for the service physically than those now turned over to them by the Civil Service Commission. They say it is necessary that applicants should pass a very strict examination to determine whether they are of the proper height, of good lung power, good heart action good sight and strong nervous and muscular systems, all of which are essential to good work in the postal service. Another thing they want is that they shall have a regular paid auxiliary corps to act as substitutes when the men on regular runs are sick or disabled, the auxiliary clerks being subject to the same practical working examinations applied to regular men and also to the examination of the Civil Service Commission.

Mr. Steppani of Berlin wants to build a Moorish castle on the World's Fair grounds, and proposes to spend £500,000 on it. He exhibited a structure of this kind at Paris, but its cost was much less. The plans have been submitted to the Committee on Ways and Means, and if they are adopted visitors will certainly be dazzled by the Oriental magnificence of Mr. Steppani's palace. The building, it is proposed, shall be 246x200 feet, one story high, and constructed of brick in the Moorish style. Mirrors will make of the interior a place of brilliant and many times multiplied reflections. Indeed, one will be likely to lose himself in the maze of beveled and prismatic glass, for it is intended that a feature of the castle shall be a labyrinth where the illusions are to be so perfect that one entering one will think he is advancing into endless series of colonnades. In this hall of pleasant bewilderment will be shown the interior of a harem. Here will also be found Rebecca at the well, and the visitor [illegible] will see himself reflected in what is apparently a bottomless pool. A cave of splashing waters is to be another source of delight. Of course there will be a restaurant, and of a most sumptuous and gay-ringly style. One of its attractions will be a vista of ancient cities seen through the colonnades. Altogether, it will be a new world of wonders to the untraveled American, and when he issues from the portals of this Moorish palace, he will feel like rubbing his eyes to make sure of his identity.

BREAD OUT OF SAWDUST.

When It Can be Made Mankind Will be Happy and Rich.

A Star reporter was astonished that the Department of Agriculture is interested in a plan for making bread out of sawdust.

Absurd! By no means. Scientists believe that there is no good reason why the thing should not be entirely practicable. Everybody knows that starch is a substance extremely nutritious; in fact, it is nearly all nutriment. Well, starch and sawdust are the same thing. Sawdust, which is "cellulose," is of precisely the same chemical composition as starch. The two are expressed by the same chemical formula, C6 H10 O5—that is, six parts of carbon, ten parts of hydrogen and five parts of oxygen. These are the simple ingredients of either starch or sawdust. Scientific experimenters have been trying for a long time to find out a way to transform the one into the other. If they should succeed the discovery would be away ahead of the philosopher's stone in point of value. An inexhaustible source of food supply would at once be rendered available in the forests, the grass and even in straw and chaff.

Hitherto chemistry has occupied itself almost wholly with taking things apart, in order to find out what they are made of; but now the science is directing its attention to putting elements together for the production of useful substances. Already it has succeeded in the artificial preparation of indigo, alizarin, uric acid and many other compounds. The aniline colors, obtained from coal tar and yet rivaling the most brilliant tints of the rainbow, are similarly produced. So complex are some of them that their names, which give full accounts of their composition, have to be regular seven-league words, one beautiful dye being known as "Hexamethyltriethylenetriamido-triphenylcarbinol." From coal tar in like manner are derived many valuable anti-fever medicines and soporifics.

The prospects of this new science of putting elements together seem infinite, and the era of bliss may yet dawn which has been prophesied by the illustrious naturalist Frederick Cohn, who says that all struggles for existence among men arising from want of food will be done away with when chemistry shall have learned to make starch from carbonic acid and water. Plants grow by doing just that, and it may, therefore, be said that farmers have been engaged since time immemorial in this very chemical industry. It would scarcely be so surprising, then, if the farms of the country should be replaced at some time in the future by chemical laboratories.—[Washington Star.

A Barometer of Finance.

There are not so many diamonds worn in New York now, writes a Gotham correspondent, as there were a few years ago. Probably the farmers out West who have been raising such tremendous crops have been buying them up with their surplus cash, or it may be that the pawnbrokers have them. At any rate, there are fewer diamonds to be seen now than for some time. The diamond is always a barometer of finance. If money is plentiful everybody is wearing them. When there is a stringency in the money market the diamonds are sold. The New York money market has been in a state of stringency for some time, and I guess that accounts for the scarcity of diamonds. They are good things to invest in, are diamonds, because they can nearly always realize their full value. Next to the diamond the most popular stone is the ruby; emeralds of fine color are next. Opals of brilliant lustre are always in demand and a good many people prefer them to diamonds. The old-time superstition about the opal is rapidly disappearing and they are considered as desirable for purposes of ornamentation as any other stone worn. The cat's eye is another popular stone, although hard to get. The turquoise and garnet, except they be of the first quality, are not so popular as they used to be. Fine pearls are in demand, but the average do not sell as readily as they did once. You remember a few years ago men used to wear pearls in studs and in their gold sleeve links. You rarely see a man wearing pearls now, except in a scarf-pin, and these are not numerous. Their use is almost entirely confined to women. Sapphires are not in such great demand as they were a few years ago, and those that are worn figure in combination pieces affected by women. The agate is the most popular cheap stone.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bald-Headed Cotton Seed.

The Spartanburg correspondent of the Greenville (S. C.) News, says that the lintless cottonseed plant whose discovery was announced in the News and Courier last year, and was much derided at that time, "has come to stay." H. T. Ferguson exhibited a stalk of the plant in Spartanburg which contained 300 bolls, each boll filled with large plump seed. He has taken much pains to get the variety perfect, and announces that he "will have seed enough this year to plant the entire State." The estimated yield is four hundred bushels to the acre. The product is easily harvested, and the yield of oil is about one-third more than that of ordinary cotton seed. If all the statements are true, it is seen that South Carolina has developed another new and important agricultural industry, and will soon be able to supply the world with a practically unlimited quantity of vegetable oil, stock food and fertilizers. It would be a remarkable result truly, if the cotton-seed crop should largely supplant the cotton crop, but it may come to that in the end. These are record breaking times, and the cotton plant is as full of surprises as a monkey.—[Charleston (S. C.) News.

China Silk Industry.

The Empress of China has recently been endeavoring to give an impetus to the manufacture of silk in that country by starting a silkweaving department of her own. One of her great motives for this step, according to a Shanghai correspondent, is to create employment for the many millions of girls and women who are at present excluded from all labor except that of making embroideries and doing the lighter kinds of housework. The Empress has had the necessary looms, skilled artisans and women, versed in the management of silkworms sent to the palace at Pekin from the imperial silk manufactory at Hang-Chow. The industry will be started in the palace grounds, which Her Majesty, by Chinese custom, is forbidden to leave, so that the apprentices will be under her supervision.

Dr. BULL'S [facilitates Teething and ...] BABY SYRUP ... 25 cents.

25 A BOX

SALVATION OIL

KILLS PAIN.

BULL'S COUGH SYRUP Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Incipient Consumption, and relieves Consumptive Persons. 25 cents.

SMOKE ... CIGARETTES for Catarrh. ... All druggists.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN

The finest assortment of JERSEY COATS for office wear ever seen in this city. Inspection invited. Headwear from all the best and noted manufacturers. Agents for the celebrated Dunlap, Stetson and Melville Hats.

We Also Offer

The largest, handsomest and most fashionable line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

Ever offered in this city.

OUR

Underwear Dept.

Is worth a visit by any one that's in need of

Fine or Cheap

grade of these goods.

A visit will convince you. We are headquarters in this city.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

56 CALHOUN ST.

GATES' BLENDED JAVA COFFEE

CREAM OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES

A.B. GATES & CO.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

DR. MILES RESTORATIVE NERVINE.

Nervous Prostration,

Sleeplessness, Sick and Nervous Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Hot Flashes, Nervous Dyspepsia, ... [illegible]

TRIAL BOTTLE NERVINE FREE.

SOLD BY ... WOODWORTH & CO.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

[illegible]

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1891.

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen county, ss:

[illegible]

Monday, Oct. 26	3,303
Tuesday, Oct. 27	3,311
Wednesday, Oct. 28	3,319
Thursday, Oct. 29	3,308
Friday, Oct. 30	3,303
Saturday, Oct. 31	3,307
Total for the week	19,874
Average for the week	3,312

Jos. F. Davis.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of November, 1891.

George W. ..., Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

...—Caius Cilnius Mæcenas, patron of Virgil and Horace and minister of the Emperor Augustus, died.

...—[illegible]

1632—Battle of Lutzen ... "Thirty Years' War."

1724—John Kyrle, "The Man of Ross," died.

1811—Battle of Tippecanoe, near the present Lafayette, Ind.; General William H. Harrison defeated the Shawnees and their allies; Joseph Hamilton Daveiss, famous lawyer of Kentucky, was killed.

1847—Charlotte Crabtree, known as "Lotta," actress, born.

1861—Battle of Belmont, Mo.; considered at the time a "Federal repulse"; the Federals lost 485, Confederates 642.

1863—Battles at Rappahannock Station and Kelly's Ford, Va.

1886—John E. Owens, famous comedian, died.

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—"The Devil's Auction."
WONDERLAND MUSEUM—"The Miner's Wife," and Curio Hall attractions.
CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting at Trades and Labor hall.
PALACE RINK—Roller skating.
SONS OF VETERANS—Meet at their hall.
MERIDIAN CLUB stockholders meet at the Wayne hotel.
G. A. R.—... Humphrey post.

Massachusetts and Iowa as a result of the last election will both have democratic governors and republican legislatures.

The republican editorial association of Indiana met yesterday at Indianapolis. Editor N. R. Leonard, of the Gazette, was in attendance.

In an interesting article, the Indianapolis News, relating to the suicides committed in Indiana during the past year gives Fort Wayne credit with fifteen.

The annual convention of the school superintendents of Indiana will be held at Indianapolis November 13 and 14. Mr. Edward Taylor, of Warsaw, is president of the association.

The Louisiana people who are fighting the lottery swindle in that state, are appealing for the help of the citizens of their sister states and ask for money to aid them in their struggle.

We will never be compelled to date our letters Fort Wayne, Ohio. Before the Buckeye state gets a slice off the eastern borders of Indiana she would have to whip us—and that she can never do.

Next Friday the convention of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union will open in Tremont Temple, Boston, and continue six days. This is the first convention of the World's W. C. T. U.

The "Grip and Password" column is becoming a popular feature of Saturday's SENTINEL and we are receiving many words of praise from the secretaries of the various societies for the news concerning these organizations that we are giving.

BROOKVILLE, in this state, is putting in a system of waterworks, and by the plan adopted the rents to private consumers will defray all expenses for fire protection, and at the end of twenty years Brookville will be the owner of a plant which has cost the municipality nothing.

The City hospital will hereafter be known as Hope hospital. It is a very pretty name and a suggestive one, too. In sickness hope is often better than medicines, and it may be that the name will inspire this feeling in many of the unfortunate inmates of the institution and lead to their recovery.

A LADY took her little daughter into the cloak department of one of our stores to buy the latter a cloak for winter. After trying on several, the objection was made that the cloaks were too short. "Oh, no," said the polite saleswoman, "nothing but short cloaks are in fashion this fall." Passing to another part of the establishment the lady was shown, this time by an affable salesman, an assortment of cloaks which to the customer seemed to go to the other extreme of length and she so said. "Not at all, madam," returned he, "long cloaks are all the go this fall." Well, fashion is an arbitrary thing after all. But in this case a compromise was effected by the purchase of a medium sized cloak.

THE UNITED BRETHREN CASE.

The supreme court at Indianapolis yesterday, handed down an opinion affirming the decision of Special Judge Bundy, of Wayne county, in the celebrated United Brethren church case which gave the property to the radicals. The point at issue was the possession of a large amount of property in Wayne county and indirectly the vast amount of property owned by the church all over the United States. The dispute arose over the revised confession of faith, the church dividing into two parties, the liberals and the radicals. The liberals were in the minority but they demanded the church property including the $250,000 book plant at Dayton, Ohio. The decision of the supreme court is that the matter has been properly adjudicated in the ecclesiastical courts of the church and that there is no need for the interference of the civil courts.

Don't—If a dealer offers you a bottle of Salvation Oil in a mutilated or defaced package—don't touch it at any price; it may be a dangerous and worthless counterfeit. Insist upon getting a perfect, unbroken genuine package.

Free of charge. Your druggist will refund your money if Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup does not give you satisfaction and cure your cough. Price 25 cents.

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

Odds and Ends of Interesting Gossip in the Many Different Secret Society Circles.

This column is largely dependent upon the secretaries of the different secret society organizations for the data upon which the news of this column must be founded, and without their aid much that is of interest must be omitted because of the impossibility of securing it from any other source. The secretaries of officers are requested to contribute all the news concerning their lodges that they can.

MASONIC.

Next Tuesday and Wednesday will occur the fall convocation of the Scottish Rite Masons in this city and the bodies are ahead for lodge of Perfection and Darius Council. The Perfection will open the ceremonies Tuesday at 1 p. m. and the work will last till midnight for the conferring of degrees from 4° to 14°. There will be an intermission of two hours commencing at 6:30 for a banquet served at temple hall. On the following day Darius council will confer the 15th degree and 16th degree. There is already assured a large class of candidates and prominent Masons will come from Columbia City, Warsaw, Huntington, Bluffton, Auburn and Kendallville to participate in the rites.

Fort Wayne Commandery No. 4, K. T., will confer the Order of the Temple next Thursday evening.

Fort Wayne Masons had invitations to attend the institution of a lodge of the Royal and Select Masters at Van Wert last Thursday evening.

Sol. D. Bayless lodge will confer the third degree Monday evening.

Fort Wayne chapter, R. A. M., will confer degrees Wednesday evening.

I. O. O. F.

Harmony lodge No. 19 is one of the most successful Odd Fellows lodges in the state. It has a membership of 275. It was instituted in 1845 and has property to the value of $15,000. The income from rents is nearly $1,800 a year and from dues and other sources about $10,000 per year. During the six months ending in July this lodge relieved thirty-five distressed brothers, buried one and the wife of another, the expenses amounting to $675. At present Harmony has three applications for membership. The degree work performed by the lodge is very fine, the paraphernalia being magnificent. The officers are as follows: Noble Grand, John H. Payne; vice grand, J. W. Searlet; recording secretary, M. A. Mason; assistant recording secretary, F. J. Greer; permanent secretary, H. H. Barcus; treasurer, Williams Meyers; trustees, James Liggett, R. B. Rossington, John Ferguson, C. A. Zollinger, John Snyder. Meetings are held each Thursday evening at the hall in the West Berry street building owned by the lodge.

Fort Wayne encampment No. 152 will meet next Friday evening in regular session to elect a delegate to the grand encampment to be held at Indianapolis the following Tuesday.

The Odd Fellows of Huntington will hold a district meeting at Huntington next Tuesday for the exemplification of the secret work of the order. Grand Master Leedy, Deputy Grand Master Wiley, Grand Senior Warden John B. Cockrum, and many other prominent officials will be present and conduct the work. An entertainment will be given in the evening, at which the Daughters of Rebekah will assist. A number of members of the order from this city will attend.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The articles of incorporation of the Fraternal Building loan association were filed yesterday at Indianapolis with the capital stock named at $1,000,000. The organizers of this corporation are some of the members of the Knights of Pythias of Fort Wayne, and the purposes of the organization are twofold and for mutual benefit. The plan is that the stock of the association shall be subscribed for by Knights of Pythias individually, and by lodges. In this way the benefit looks equally well both ways, for by helping the association the Knights are supposed to be helping themselves. The association will loan money to build castle halls for lodges and homes for members. Other special features are that no membership fee will be charged on applications for stock, and the expenses of delegates will be paid to attend the annual meetings. The directors for the first year are, James R. Carnahan, Hon. R. Wes McBride, J. H. Slater, Frank Bowers, C. S. Denny, James R. Ross, John B. Cockrum, Elmer F. Williams, Terre Haute, Ind.; Charles E. Shively, Richmond, Ind.; A. D. Vanosdol, Madison, Ind., and Dr. E. L. Siver, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Wednesday evening, Nov. 4, will be remembered as a bright spot in the annals of Bluffton lodge No. 92 Knights of Pythias. It was the date set when the amplified third degree, the highest degree in the lodges would be conferred upon Lew Starr, Dal Wandel and E. A. Bacon. To celebrate the event with more eclat invitations were extended to knights from lodges in the surrounding cities to grace the occasion with their presence. The visiting knights, fifty-five in number, left for their homes with largely developed ideas of the warm hospitality of the Bluffton Knights.

Fort Wayne lodge No. No. 116, K. of P., worked in the rank of Page and received two new applications for membership last Tuesday evening. The lodge also requested Michigan lodge No. 94, of Michigan City, to confer the rank of Esquire on A. E. Thornton, a prominent attorney of that city, who formerly resided here. Before he gets through with the Michigan City goat he will wish he was back in Fort Wayne. The boys are looking with much expectation to the meeting next Tuesday evening, as there will be work in the second and third ranks, several candidates for each rank expecting to be present. Dr. George Baker, of Nebraska, who has been appointed examining physician for the Endowment rank, sent away six applications for insurance the past week. The doctor is doing good work for the order.

Phœnix lodge No. 101, will have two candidates Monday evening. This lodge has decided to serve lunches every third Monday evening in the ante-rooms of the lodge rooms.

A. O. U. W.

Summit City lodge, No. 26, will initiate a large class on the 26th inst.

Maumee, No. 70, is the youngest lodge of the order in the city, but it is making a decisive march to the front. Meetings are held every Wednesday evening at the hall in the old postoffice building.

One application was received in Fort Wayne lodge, No. 19, last Tuesday evening. This lodge anticipates having a good deal of work the coming winter.

DEGREE OF HONOR.

The "Degree of Honor" auxiliary to the A. O. U. W. meets every Friday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. lodge room, No. 26. The names of its officers are as follows: Mrs. M. B. Gorsline, chief of honor; Mrs. Shaffer, lady of honor; Mrs. J. Haines, past chief of honor; Mrs. Hull, chief of ceremonies; Mrs. L. Bates, usher; J. Shaffer, financier; C. Comparet, receiver; J. B. Saunder, recorder; Mrs. Melsheimer, inside watchman; N. ..., outside watchman; G. R. Hench, advisor.

I. O. G. T.

The "Independent Order of Good Templars meet every Monday evening at 7:30 in the A. O. U. W. hall, 138 Calhoun street. Mr. M. B. Gorsline, the secretary, says: "We invite all good temperance people to join with us, all who are not temperance people but who wish to become such, all the girls and boys over twelve years of age, all the young ladies and gentlemen, in short everybody come and join with us and let us have one temperance society at least in Fort Wayne."

UNION VETERANS' UNION.

Camp 51 will hold a meeting next Monday evening.

BUTCHERS' ASSOCIATION.

Last Tuesday evening the Fort Wayne Butchers' association held a very interesting meeting, at which there was a large attendance of all the principal butchers of the city. The proceedings of the last national convention were received. The life insurance on the assessment plan, which the national body has adopted, was very generally discussed. Wm. Lightwyler makes application for membership, and will be initiated at the next regular meeting into the mysteries of butcherdom. A committee was appointed to procure the application of several other butchers who had expressed their wish to become members and a large attendance is expected at next meeting. D. J. Shaw is secretary of this union.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Liberty assembly, K. of L., is making arrangements for holding an open meeting in the near future. There will be speaking by prominent local leaders in the cause of labor, and discussions indulged in by all who choose to take part in the proceedings. Due notice will be given to all of the date of the meeting and the speakers secured for the meeting.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION.

The regular monthly meeting of the Typographical union No. 78, was held last Sunday. Three new members were admitted to membership. The union appointed a committee of five to make arrangements for an entertainment and supper to be given on the evening of Thanksgiving. The nomination of officers for the ensuing year, the election to be held at the next meeting, was spirited, and the successful candidates and their friends will have to hustle from now until the election if they expect to be winners.

T. P. A.

This department will be a regular feature hereafter and has the official sanction of the chairman of the Travelers' Protective associations' state press committee, and all members of Post A are requested to send in all newsy items that will be of interest to commercial travelers and members of the association.

Ellis D. Gaston, of Richmond, an old time state official in the T. P. A. ranks, has taken up his residence in the Summit City. Mr. Gaston is a genial gentleman and we welcome him in our midst and hope to see his pleasant countenance in Post A's lodge rooms ere long.

Geo. B. Durfee rode the T. P. A. goat last Saturday night. He wishes it understood, however, that he had nothing to do with the ballot box stuffing.

Brother Amos R. Walters has received a check from the National association for $30 in payment for two weeks' accident indemnity.

During the past eleven months the T. P. A. has paid to its members the sum of $113,702 for accident indemnity.

Had Brother Porter lived two months longer his family would have been entitled to draw $100 from the association for death from natural causes.

The following names were placed in nomination at the last meeting of Post A: President, R. D. Hudgel; E. A. Caswell, vice president; L. J. Bobilya, secretary and treasurer; Aug. Kruepper, board of directors, (six to be elected) Messrs. Caswell, Durfee, Fisher, Nash, Parry, Retter, Sheaff and Waltz; chairman hotel committee, E. H. McDonald; chairman legislative committee, Frank Bible; chairman press committee, F. E. Nash; chairman railroad committee, H. B. Monning, A. R. Walters; chairman relief committee, George Retter; chairman sick committee, Henry B. Monning. The election of officers for the ensuing year occurs on the evening of the last Saturday in November. The state officers at present are: Leo. Pottlitzer, president, Lafayette; Harry T. Elliott, vice president, Logansport; Frank B. Hunt, secretary-treasurer, Lafayette. Board of Directors—J. T. Elliott, Logansport; F. M. Logan, Lafayette; D. H. Flynn, Lafayette; Pat. H. Sheehan, Lafayette; Aug. E. Kruepper, Fort Wayne. Chairmen of Committees—Railroads, L. J. Bobilya, Fort Wayne; legislative, Hon. Bruce Carr, Indianapolis; press, F. E. Nash, Fort Wayne; hotel, W. M. Stewart, Logansport.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Howard Council 246 of the Royal Arcanum had their regular meeting last night in their hall, Bass block. The Royal Arcanum is a fraternal insurance organization which was founded at Boston in 1876 with only nine members and has now a membership of one hundred and twenty thousand. This order has for its object the moral, social and intellectual education of its members, and in connection with the social feature, Howard Council has arranged for a grand social to be given in their hall Friday, November 20. These socials will be continued at stated intervals for the purpose of getting the families of the members acquainted with each other.

G. A. R.

The Encampment committee have received information from department headquarters that the coming department encampment to be held in this city next spring cannot be held earlier than the last week in March or the first week in April, this date being governed by the visit of the commander-in-chief, whose previous engagements at other encampments prevents an earlier date.

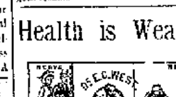
The department commander has offered a prize of a beautiful silk banner to the post in this department who shall show the greatest increase in membership before the meeting of the next encampment. Fort Wayne should be stirring herself and capture this prize.

The encampment committee will soon have another meeting, at which the several sub committees will be appointed and their work outlined. The members are active and enthusiastic and will work hard to make the encampment a success. The Womans' Relief Corps, whose convention meets on the same date as the encampment, promise us a delegation of between 300 and 400 ladies, which, together with the Druids, will bring 500 or 600 ladies to our city.

Come to Stay.

The terribly aggravated form of influenza which physicians on the continent of Europe designate as "la grippe," seems to have effected a permanent lodgment this side the Atlantic. It makes its reappearance as soon as the cool weather sets in, and not infrequently, during the summer months. In the spring it is rampant. Nothing checks its first attack, or so effectually counteracts its subsequent ravages, as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The fortifying, invigorating influence of that beneficent tonic protects the system against the dangers which beset a feeble physique and a weakly constitution consequent upon abrupt transitions of temperature. It diffuses a genial warmth through the diaphragm, which is the best corrective or preventive of a chill, and is a means of neutralizing the effect of exposure in damp or rigorous weather. In dyspepsia, liver complaint, costiveness, rheumatism, malarial and kidney troubles it is never resorted to without good results.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Gross & Pelfrey, 94 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S. S. S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good.

WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK.

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S. S. S. cured me permanently.

WALLACE MANN, Mannville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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TEA STORE.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

Tea Imported right from the Old Country guaranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices.

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.

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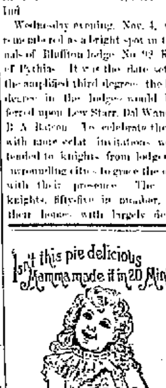
Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.



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Send me a model or drawing of your invention and I will examine records of U. S. Patent Office and advise you whether a patent can be procured. Validity searches and reports on patents carefully and promptly executed.

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No. ... F. Street, Washington, D. C.

New Feed Store.

All kind of Feed, Hay, Straw, Corn and Oats, Fresh Butter, Eggs and Chickens will always be kept in stock at the very lowest prices.

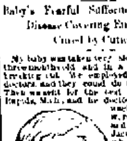
A. H. CRAWFORD,

185 Broadway.

RAW AS BEEF STEAK.

Baby's Fearful Suffering from Skin Disease Covering Entire Body

Cured by Cuticura



My baby was taken very sick when he was three months old, and in a few days began breaking out. We employed both the home doctors and they could do nothing for him. Then we sent for the best doctor in Eaton Rapids, Mich., and he doctored him for two weeks and he got worse all the time; and then took him to Jackson, to a doctor who attends especially to skin diseases, and then he got worse than ever. Then I told my husband we had better try the Cuticura Remedies anyway; did not have any idea they would do any good, but in less than two months from the time we began giving them to him he was entirely well, and not a spot on him. His hair began growing right off, and we thought he would always be bald headed. There was not a spot on his whole body, face and head, only his nose and eyes, but what was as raw as beefsteak. Nobody thought he would live, and was so weak he could raise neither hand nor head.

MRS. FRANK BARRETT, Winfield, Mich.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause, while Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair. Thus the Cuticura Remedies cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy skin, scalp and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when the best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S skin and scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic sciatic, hip, kidney, chest and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price 25c.

Prevention is Better

Than cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. For this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla is used by thousands with great success. It is the best blood purifier.

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate the liver.

From the American aloe tree is made thread, ropes, cables, paper, clothing, soap sugar and brandy.

HOWARD'S RHEUMATIC SYRUP cures rheumatism by purifying the blood and restoring the kidneys and liver to healthy action. For sale by Dreier Bros.

Cranberries are gathered on Cape Cod with scoops designed for that particular purpose.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Massachusetts has more free circulating and reference libraries than any other state.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much skimmed milk which masquerades as cream. Try as they will many manufacturers cannot so disguise their cod liver oil as to make it palatable to sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion of PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL, combined with Hypophosphites is almost as palatable as milk. For this reason as well as for the fact of the stimulating qualities of the Hypophosphites, Physicians frequently prescribe it in cases of

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD.

All Druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.

D. L. HARDING,

Insurance and Loans,

ROOM 28, BANK BLOCK

Insurance Effected in the Following Reliable Companies:

Sun Fire Office, London, assets	10,000,000
Phoenix of Hartford, assets	5,700,000
Milwaukee Mechanics, assets	1,750,000
Northwestern National, assets	1,600,000
Mutual Benefit Life, assets	47,000,000
Travelers Accident, assets	10,000,000

Loans made in Sums of $1,000 and up, 6 per cent interest. Security must be gilt edged.

BLACK SILKS VELVETS and DRESS GOODS

It is an acknowledged fact that there is no dress that a lady can wear with so much satisfaction as regards elegance, comfort and durability, as one made of Black Silk, Wool Goods or Velvet. We are exclusive dealers in Black Goods and are now offering some special bargains. SEND FOR SAMPLES.

BELDEN BROS. & CO., 70 State St., Chicago, Ill.

ONLY THE BEST.

Gottlieb Haller,

—OF THE—

Popular Southside Market

Has built up a splendid trade by selecting the choicest meats, fresh and salt meats, lard, sausage, etc., at 330 Calhoun street.

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER.

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods. Pumps, Wind Mills and Drive Wells.

48 W. Main St.—Telephone 261.

THE LEADER,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

Stoves, Boilers and Spoons all styles
Earthenware shining bright as tiles
And shelves well filled with tin so bright,
Very heavy and also light;
Easy to polish and keep clean, but
You never know whether old or new.

Homes made happy, hearts made glad,
All who buy are never sad
Ranges, large and tools of steel,
Dinner kettles for every meal,
Wedges, Wire, Cutlery, Glass,
Anything in the line of Doors and Sash
Ropes well twisted, also Twine
Elegant cases with silver fine

Come one, come all, our goods we'll show
Orders wanted, our Prices Low.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

Advantages

—OF THE—

Union Central Life Insurance Co.

Has the lowest death loss, realizes the highest rate of interest on its investments, largest dividends to policy holders, no assets invested in railroads or other securities that fluctuate in value, policies incontestible and non-forfeitable, no restrictions as to residence or travel, policies after three years are carried in force without surrender of policy or notice to company, endowment policies issued at life rates.

The above with the noted liberality of dealing with its policy holders, demonstrates the fact that the Union Central is the company to insure with

Chas. E. Everett,

General Agent,

Second Floor,

New Bank Building,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Heat Your Homes

With the

Florida Steam Heating Boiler

For Health and Comfort.

Sold and Applied by

James Madden,

Plumber, steam and hot water heating.

No. 101 Calhoun Street.

THE

Latest -:- Styles

—IN—

Suitings,

Trowserings,

Vestings,

Fall and Winter OVERCOATINGS

Just Received by

A. FOSTER,

No. 15 West Wayne St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, ... IND.

WANTED

WANTED—Good girl for house work; good wages. Call at 2.. South Clinton street.

WANTED—Situation by a young lady as stenographer or bookkeeper; speaks German; good reference. Address M. 4-3

WANTED—Local and traveling salesmen to sell lubricating oils. Apply for terms to The ... Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 6-2.

WANTED—All persons interested to know that they can obtain bound copies of the revised ordinances at the SENTINEL office for $1.00 per copy. 1-tf

WANTED—Two good rooms on ground floor, either furnished or unfurnished, suitable for light housekeeping. Must be reasonable. Address R. D. G., Sentinel office. 5-3t

WANTED—Furnished room for a single gent; within five minutes walk of corner of Calhoun and Lewis street. Address S., care of Sentinel office, with terms per month.

WANTED—Everybody to get a Life-Size Crayon Portrait, given with a dozen cabinet Photographs, at Stanton's ground floor gallery, 181 Calhoun street, opposite Cathedral. 7-tf

WANTED, SALESMAN—To sell to the retail trade, as a side line, our Dress Goods, Jeans, Cassimeres, Cottonades, on commission. Address Chas. F. Woolf & Co., Box 1,311, Philadelphia. 31-7

WANTED—Ladies to do writing for me at their homes; address circulars and manage a branch office on salary. Send self-addressed stamped envelope to Miss Ethel Sprague, South Bend, Ind. 5-30

WANTED—You to know how to get cured of disease. For full information write to Dr. Jno. J. Ortt, Holton and East Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Ind. Twenty years experience. Telephone, No. 2.. 1-tf

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Howe, general secretary of this city department Y. M. C. A. 13-tf

WANTED, FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY—Able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 35 years. Good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. jul1wks&mo

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out. ... The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

MONEY TO LOAN—$100 to $10,000, in sums to suit, at usual rates of interest. Money loaned on good real estate, security without expense to the lender. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. SWAYNE & DOUGHMAN, 16 West Main St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Brick dwelling, No. 80 East Washington street; eight rooms. Inquire of O. P. Morgan. 14-tf

FOR RENT—House of six rooms; in good repair, with modern improvements. Inquire at 49 Harmer street. 7-tf

FOR RENT—House, conveniently located; natural gas. Inquire at rooms 27 and 28 Bank block of A. H. Bittinger. 27-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, front rooms, on first and second floor, 86 West Washington street. 4-1m

FOR RENT—Or sale, either furnished or unfurnished, a fine boarding house; 30 rooms; in a good location. Call at once on H. M. Kratzinger, at the Custer House.

FOR RENT—House with eight rooms; water, gas, newly papered and painted, and all modern improvements; within three blocks of the court house, 123 East Main street. Inquire at No. 19 Lafayette street. 4-6t

FOR RENT—

Dwelling, 175 East Berry street; all modern improvements, 10 rooms.
Dwelling, 176 East Berry street, 10 rooms.
Dwellings, 241 and 243 East Wayne st.
Dwelling, 407 East Wayne st.
Dwelling, 369 West Wayne st., 7 rooms.
Dwelling, 321 West Jefferson st.
Dwelling, 61 West Main st.
Dwelling, 63 Riverside ave.

SCHRADER & WILSON Agency, 46 Harrison street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of the revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—A pony and cart. The pony is gentle and sound. Will sell cheap. Apply at 3.. Calhoun street. 6-3t

FOR SALE—First class breech-loading double-barreled shotgun for sale very cheap, at the recruiting rendezvous, Calhoun St. 7-tf

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 3.. East Wayne street.

FOR SALE—A nice family horse, a child can drive her and be perfectly safe. Will be sold cheap. Also one grocery wagon. Call at 3.. South Calhoun street. 9-6t

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to C. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—Residence, fifty feet front, eight-room house, on West Wayne street, within one block of Broadway. Will sell cheap. For particulars address "Residence," SENTINEL office. 2-tf

FOR SALE—The Land Company will sell you a desirable lot in Lakeside, and erect you an elegant home, and arrange for you to pay for it in monthly installments. What you are paying in rent would soon secure you a beautiful home. In Lakeside you have graveled avenues, paved sidewalks, electric lights, shade trees, natural gas, and all other privileges of the most favored parts of the city. Office of the Company in Pixley block. 5-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WEBER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 36 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m.; from 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree—External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary. This remedy has positively never been known to fail. $1.00 a box, 6 boxes for $5.00; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. A written guarantee positively given to each purchaser of 6 boxes, when purchased at one time, to refund the $5.00 paid if not cured. Guarantee issued by Gross and Pelfrey, 94 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Sample free.

WANTED. Determined, reliable men at once to sell the choicest guaranteed Nursery Stock. Good pay. Permanent position. Very best fast selling specialties and every possible advantage. We guarantee what we advertise. Address ... GLEN BROS., Nurserymen, ... Rochester, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

ROYAL

IS THE

Best Baking Powder

The Official Government Reports:

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leavening strength than any other. *(Bulletin 13, Ag. Dep., p. 599.)*

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the ROYAL BAKING POWDER highest of all in leavening strength. *(Bulletin 10, p. 16, Inland Rev. Dep.)*

In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER goes further, makes purer and more perfect food than any other.

Government Chemists Certify:

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. EDWARD G. LOVE, PH.D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. "HENRY A. MOTT, M.D., PH.D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge. "WM. MCMURTRIE, PH. D."

KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP

NO OTHER!

LEAVES A DELICATE AND LASTING PERFUME

Formula by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers or if unable to procure this wonderful soap send 35c in stamps and receive cake by return mail.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

SEND a 2c-Stamp for Beautiful Lithographic Calendar Society Wallet and FREE for seven 2c-stamps accompanying three wrappers of Shandon Bell Soap.

CHEATING IN HORSE BLANKETS

Nearly every pattern of *Horse Blanket* is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it *hasn't the warp threads*, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5A *Horse Blankets* are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the 5A trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile Boss Electric Extra Test Baker

HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST.

100 6A STYLES

at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5A Book. You can get it without charge.

WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

J. E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. FRED V. GRAHAM, Notary Public. Law, Loan, Insurance and Abstract Office.

James E. Graham & Son,

Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agents.

Insurance, Abstracts, and Loans a Specialty.

Rooms 16 Bach Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

60 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

Picked up in and About the Shops and Railway Centers of the Smoky City.

Grand Rapids Engineer Slagle is on the sick list.

L. R. Buckwalter, the Pittsburg machinist, is on the sick list.

J. A. Forrest has accepted a position as fireman on the Pittsburg road.

William Bonde, the clerk in the Pittsburg offices, is at Richmond today.

John Sloan, the popular conductor, is recovering from typhoid fever at Crestline.

E. B. Kunkle, of the safety valve works, has recovered from a two weeks illness.

Night Caller C. W. Sheinmoyer, of the Pittsburg, is off duty on account of sickness.

Ed. Adams and P. Boywell have resigned their positions with Rhinesmith & Simonson.

George Paver and H. J. Remmert, of the Kerr Murray works, went to Marion yesterday.

Fireman W. Tagtmeyer is again handling the scoop on a Pittsburg engine after a few days' illness.

James Treyhell is off duty again on account of a breakage in his furnace. He is a Pittsburg blacksmith.

Superintendent E. A. Gould, of the Wabash, was in the city last evening. His headquarters are at Peru.

S. Specce, F. Archer and H. Frye, all firemen, also were on the Pittsburg sick list, have returned to work.

Engineer E. F. Campbell, who several days ago was called to Chicago by sickness in his family, is again at work.

George Byerline, of the Pittsburg paint shop office, is looking for his Newfoundland dog, which is mysteriously missing.

Engineer C. J. Pierson, of the Pittsburg, who was off duty a few days on account of sickness in his family, reported this morning.

Engineer John Abercrombie, who has been running north of Grand Rapids, has returned to this city and will resume his old run.

Charlie Zeigler, the Nickel Plate conductor, has nearly recovered from an attack of quinsy, which kept him confined to his house for over a week.

The past was a busy week for the mechanics in the Pittsburg machine shop. There were four engines taken in for repairs and as many turned out. These taken in were Nos. 151, 314, 50 and 331, and turned out, Nos. 23, a new class B; 52 of the eastern division; 32 and 123. The men now have on hand ten engines for repairs and one new one.

Conductor J. W. Donnell, of the Pittsburg passenger service, who has been out of the city for several days, will return this evening and resume his run tomorrow.

Oliver Friberg, of the Pittsburg car shops, cast end, has been disabled for duty for the past week by rheumatism. He will probably be unable to work for several days yet.

Seven applications for membership to the Pennsylvania Voluntary Relief association were handed in yesterday. The applicants are all employed in the car shop department.

James Sheets will return to Fort Wayne in a week or two and resume his old position in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop. His return will be welcomed by scores of friends.

Engineer J. G. Carman, of the Pittsburg, is suffering with a lame leg, which keeps him from his duties. Engineer O. Hebert is also off duty, his disability consisting of a very badly damaged eye.

Engineer E. R. Tenney will soon move his family to Toledo, Ohio, where they will make their future home. Mr. Tenney runs the engine which hauls the Wabash pay train on its monthly rounds.

Mr and Mrs. Will Barnes, of 223 Madison street, rejoice over the advent of a new girl baby. Mr. Barnes is a flagman on the middle division of the Pittsburg road and is being congratulated by the trainmen today.

Superintendent C. D. Law, Dr. C. B. Stinson, Dr. J. M. Kelly, Dr. Enslen, Willie Law and Thomas Jackson, all members of the Pennsylvania Bicycle club, are out in the country today. They will dine with Mr. Enslen, the father of the doctor, after which they will return home.

The "Keystone" and "Columbia" are now equipped with steam heaters. The vestibule coaches have returned and will be a permanent fixture. These trains are the handsomest and best equipped crossing the state. After November 15 No. 28 will leave this city at 11.05 a. m., instead of 1:10 p. m. as now scheduled.

The Fort Wayne road will retain the "Keystone" and "Columbia" fast lines. Superintendent C. D. Law returned from the east yesterday afternoon, bringing the information that after duly considering the question the Pennsylvania officials had decided to continue running these trains on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road. This news comes in the shape of a most welcome surprise. The Pan Handle officials had made a demand for the trains, and for a time their demands were looked upon with favor, but they were finally rejected. Home trainmen who feared being put back on freight runs can now rest easy. The westbound train will arrive in the city two hours earlier when the winter time schedule goes into effect.

THE ROBBERS WAS ON HAND

Edward Hicks is well known in railway circles in this city, where he is a frequent visitor, and the following clipping from the Indianapolis News will interest our readers:

"Deacon" Ed Hicks is traveling passenger agent of the Lake Erie and Western, and in his business is a "right smooth citizen" and an all round hustler, but one of the honestest men on two continents. Yesterday he was at the police office and started from there to the general office at Noble street. One of the city detectives who had met the honey of Mr. Hicks's acquaintance shadowed him. Near Pennsylvania street the detective met a News reporter.

"See that duck, there" said the sleuth, nodding toward the "Deacon," who was inventing a portion of his salary in French chewing candy. "I've been following him for fifteen minutes and I think he is a pretty slick fellow. I want to see the gang he runs with."

"He is a slick one," answered the reporter. "That's Ed Hicks, of the Lake Erie and Western ticket department. Just keep your eye on him and you will see him associating with H. C. Parker, Charley Daly, 'Hoss' Webb, Colonel Sellers and a lot more of the Lake Erie and Western people."

"Say, have a cigar, and don't give me away to this," gasped the detective as he lost himself in the crowd.

It Should be in Every Home.

J. B. Wilson, 511 Clay street, Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds; that it cured his wife, who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "la grippe," when every other remedy and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Free trial bottles at Dreier Bro's drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle at Dreier & Bro's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

The Philadelphia mint coined 91,100,000 pennies last year.

YOUTH AND BEAUTY

preserved by using the secret of the age, "Cleopatra's Own." Though called an oil it leaves the nature of an enamelled satin, possesses medicinal properties permitting totalization of cuticle or tanned skin by Ageing of the sun. 50c and $1 druggists.

R. S. WEIR, Jersey City, N. J.

CORNS, WARTS, FELTS, nails, bed bugs, rats, mice, sparrows, cleared out by "Hoops on Hoks."

Nervous Weakness, Genital Indifference, Sexual Debility, cured by "WEAK MEN'S ANCHOR."

The Shoshone Falls, Idaho, are offered for rent.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night, worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Straw burning stoves are used in Oregon.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE MANY SUFFERERS OF CONSTIPATION

Tutt's Pills.

To give the Tutt pill a trial is to be convinced that it is a most valuable medicine.

TINY LIVER PILL

Unexcelled for all disorders of the liver and stomach. Only one pill a dose. Sugar coated and purely vegetable. Both sizes of these pills are still issued. The small size is

TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS

is shown in the border of this ad.

MASONIC TEMPLE

Wednesday, Nov. 11.

THE COMIC OPERA EVENT.

First presentation of the most Elaborate Costumed and Scenic Opera known to the stage

The Gorgeous PEARL OF PEKIN!

BEAUTIFUL SCENERY, carried by the company

LARGE CHORUS.

GORGEOUS COSTUMES, (Imported exact dresses from China)

Presented by The Principal Artists that made the success of the Opera in New York and Boston

PRICES, 50c, 80c, 75c and $1.00.

Seats on Sale Monday at 10 o'clock.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER

MADE TO ORDER

To any and all styles. A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

All Flannels are shrunken before made up.

Scrofula

is the most virulent and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been remarkable success in driving every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or groins, hard as the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had a running scrofula sore. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a bottle and a half her recovery was complete. And she is now being seven years old, strong and healthy. R. G. JONES, Alma, Lincoln County, Mo. N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar | 100 Doses One Dollar

GEARY'S MUSEUM

OPEN EVERY Afternoon and Evening.

STAGE Performance 2:30, 8 & 9:15 Admission 10c 10c. 10c.

Now Open, Ladies' and Children's Pleasure Resort.

NO DISREPUTABLE CHARACTERS ADMITTED.

List of Attractions for the Week Commencing

Monday, November 9.

THE ANTIPODEAN WONDER,

R. J. KENYON,

In a Skilful Exhibition of Antipodean Equipoise.

Re-engagement of the Greatest on Earth

PROF. HORN'S

School of Educated Birds. In Beautiful Performing Feathered Pets.

WELLS, America's Premier Musical Artist.

DOLLIE LANSING, Boy Soprano.

GEARY'S + STOCK + COMPANY!

FIRST THREE DAYS. Western Drama in Five Acts. LOST RANCH.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Frank Durand ..... Mr. R. R. Franklin
Abel Gray ..... Charles Hoh
Lazy Jones (Good Ag-ho) ..... Harry Bowen
Ralph Wildfire ..... Mr. Geo. Barnes
Zip Coon ..... Miss Ada De Darlington
Abe Pepper ..... Mr. Edwin Brockelman
Mr. Jordan ..... Mr. H. G. Wendell
Vera ..... Mr. Walter Sidney
Vera ..... Mr. W. T. Hudson
Nell ..... Master May Hawkins
Mrs. Arnette ..... Miss Ella Lewis
Rose Vaughn ..... Miss Isabel Lewis

LAST THREE DAYS. OUR RAILROAD MEN.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Harry Hopewell ..... Mr. R. R. Franklin
Jack Hall ..... Mr. Van A. Indicka
Jack Halls ..... Mr. Harry Hopkins
Bob Cole ..... Edwin Earl Rhea
Ben Settler ..... Mr. Walter Sidney
Lu Lum ..... Mr. W. T. Hudson
Jack Black ..... Mr. H. G. Wendell
Farmer ..... Mr. Fred Walker
Mrs. Settler ..... Miss Adelle Darlington
Nellie Darling ..... Miss Ella Lewis Rhea
Jessie ..... Miss Cora May Hawkins
Bertie Lewis ..... Bessie Hammond

ADMISSION . . . 10 CENTS.

Watch for the LIST OF ATTRACTIONS and wonder how I can give such a Meritorious Exhibition for 10 cents. My answer is that I have the Largest Museum in America. I can handle more people than any house in Fort Wayne. I give four shows each day, one in the afternoon and three at night, my receipts will amount to the same as if I gave one show a day and charged 20 cents. This is the secret of how I can give a 50 Cent Show for a Dime.

NEXT WEEK, NOV. 16th.

SAPP, —THE— Ossified Man, A Living Being Turned to Stone. He has not moved in 26 years.

GRAND CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME. Mr. Delphi Morgan will spend six weeks in painting a spectacular equal to anything ever seen in this city. Wednesday Offers to Box Fillers.

L. O. HULL, WALL PAPER!

Cheapest Place in the City.

Paper Hanging, Decorating.

We do First-class Work and Charge no More Than Others.

Window Curtains, with Spring Fixture, Ready to hand, only 20 cents.

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

RABUS —THE— TAILOR

Just received a full line of

Fall and Winter Suitings, Overcoatings, Trowserings, Fancy Vestings.

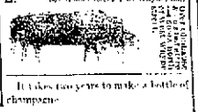
(Hose to Suit Every body—Hall and Stranger.)

RABUS, 16 W. Berry St.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. Safe, Always Reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co. Madison Square, Phila., Pa.

E. F. SIEN PATENT, 80 Clinton street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



It takes two years to make a bottle of champagne.

What Is Home Without a Mother

And What are Plants Without a Stand?

We do not wish to set forth the grand and special advantages of the modern fancy stands over the ordinary "three-legger stand," but we do wish to inform the public that if they would buy one of the latter they need go no farther than to secure the largest and most complete replenished assortment of high grade goods to be found in the city. And where to go to get them.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter, 38 and 40 E. Columbia St.

Telephone No. 86.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A machine has been invented for testing spool cotton.

THIEME BROS.,

LEADING TAILORS,

12 W. Berry St.

Alaska Fur Co. AMERICA'S FOREMOST FURRIERS

CHICAGO, ILL.

LEADERS OF STYLES IN

Sealskin Garments, Wraps, Capes,

AND ALL FUR GOODS.

Send for Catalogue. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

Do Elegant New Designs Attract You?

WE'VE GOT THEM.

Do Reasonable Low Prices Please You?

WE NAME THEM.

Do straight forward methods and guaranteed satisfaction

INTEREST-:-YOU?

If so, and you want anything in

Furniture, Carpets, Etc.

Give Us a Call.

THE CHICAGO FURNITURE CO.,

27 East Columbia Street,

TERMS—To suit all. Goods delivered Free on any railroads, within 50 miles of Fort Wayne.

STORE OPEN TO 8 P. M.

N. B.—No shop worn goods in our store that compels us to lease any other in order to get rid of the chestnuts.

EVERYTHING NEW.

The Best and Cheapest Line of

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing

In the City. Our Fall Goods are in and we are now ready to show them to you.

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Worsteds, Cassameres, Cheviots, Diagonals; in fact we keep all the different reeds and styles necessary for the Clothing Business.

Men's & Boys' Double Breasted Suits

In all the different shades and patterns.

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We have without a doubt the best and cheapest line of Fall and Winter Overcoats in the city at prices ranging from $3 to $25.

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In all shades and patterns at prices ranging from $4 to $22.

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We have just received a full line of Men's and Boys' Underwear at prices that will suit all. All Prices. All Shades and all weights.

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Men's dress and working Gloves. Railroad and Driving Gloves.

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Was Never so complete and varied and are bound to please all lookers.

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UNDERWEAR - AND - NOVELTIES

In Furnishing that We Cannot Show You.

ALL THE CORRECT SHAPES SHOWN IN HATS & CAPS.

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LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources—Something to Read Which Will Make Invalids Sleep Well Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring.

Hypercritical.

Lady Goodall—Have you finished the portrait of my daughter, Mr. Vandyke?

Mr. Vandyke—Not quite, Mrs. Goodall, but there is a lack of expression to the face as painted.

"Painted! I'll have you to understand, sir, my daughter never paints."

"Beg pardon. I mean in the portrait."

"No, not in the portrait, either. If there is any paint on the face in the portrait, I will not accept it."—Boston Budget.

The One Request.

The Millionaire—You ask the hand of my only daughter?

Young Soulless—I do.

"I grant it upon one condition."

"Name your condition."

"That you will tell me where you got your nerve tonic."—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

A Thoughtful Woman.

Howe—My wife has one virtue that makes me overlook any possible fault.

Dowe—What's that?

Howe—She never asks me what I want for dinner just as I am getting up from the breakfast table.—Somerville Journal.

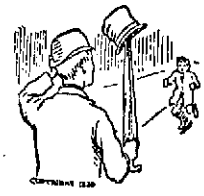
Two Interesting Periods of a Man's Life.

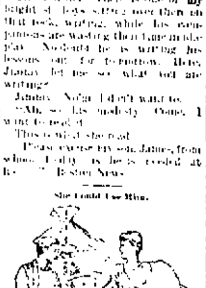
No. 1.

Age 20—Watching the hair coming out on his upper lip.

No. 2.

Age 40—Watching the hair coming out on the top of his head.—Judge.





THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The Work of the Holy Spirit.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 6, may be found in John 16: 1-15.

INTRODUCTORY.

Here is a lesson with a high purpose. It speaks of the things that were to come directly subsequent to Christ's death and resurrection. Indeed, with and through them. There were persecutions and alienations. But also there was the gift of the Holy Spirit to help and sustain. As Jesus Christ says, "These things have I spoken unto you that ye should not be offended," i. e. stumbled. Watchful of his own, he anticipates all that is to come, and he gives that which, though He comes, will uphold and sustain. Here is good comfort for us all. Trust God.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

These things.—Probably including both the warning of the evil and the promise of the Spirit.—Spoken.—Or talked, of familiar converse.—Offended.—The Greek word is skandalize, from which our word scandal. Revision: "Made to stumble."

They shall put you out of the synagogues. Literally, make you unsynagogued, i. e., excommunicated.—He doeth God service, i. e., a religious service. The Bible Union best conveys the sense: "He renders an offering to God."

Known the Father, i. e., with a true knowledge.—Nor me.—To know God is to know Christ.

Ye may remember that I told you. Or, according to Tischendorf's text, the most approved, "Ye may remember them because I told you" ...

A Persecuted Picture.

Before Vandyck made his first journey to Italy he paid a farewell visit to Rubens, and presented him with three of his pictures. One of these, "The Romans Seizing Christ in the Garden of Gethsemane," Rubens hung in the principal room in his house, and was never weary of praising it. The master returned his pupil's generosity by presenting to him one of his finest horses. Vandyck made his first stop at Savelthem, a village near Brussels. Here he fell in love with a girl named Anna van Ophem, and forgot Italy and his art while gazing in her face and wandering by her side through the fair valley in which she dwelt. But Anna regretted his idleness, and was curious to see the pictures that he could paint. Finally, he yielded to her persuasions, and painted two pictures for the parish church of Savelthem.

One of these was a "Holy Family," in which the Virgin was a portrait of Anna, while St. Joachim and St. Anna represented her father and mother. This picture he gave to the church. It has long since disappeared, and it is said that it was used to make grain-bags by French foragers. The second picture, for which he was paid, represented St. Martin of Tours, when he divided his cloak with two beggars. The saint was a portrait of Vandyck himself, and the horse he rode was painted from that which Rubens had given him. This picture was very dear to the people of Savelthem, and when, in 1758, they discovered that the parish priest had agreed to sell it, they armed themselves with pitchforks and other homely weapons ...

Poisonous Plants.

There are many plants whose leaves, flowers and seeds contain virulent poison, which every one should know, so as to avoid them and keep children from them.

Buttercups possess a poisonous property which disappears when the flowers are dried in hay; no cow will feed upon them while in blossom. So caustic are the petals that they will sometimes inflame the skin of tender fingers. Every child should be cautioned against eating them; indeed, it is desirable to caution children about tasting the petals of any flower, or putting leaves into their mouths, except those known to be harmless.

The oleander contains a deadly poison in its leaves, and is said to be a dangerous plant for the parlor or dining-room. The flowers and berries of the wild briony possess a powerful purgative, and the red berries, which attract children, have proved fatal. The seeds of the laburnum and catalpa trees should be kept from children, and there is a poisonous property in their barks. The seeds of the yellow and the rough-podded vetches will produce nausea and severe headache.

Fool's parsley has tuberous roots which have been mistaken for turnips and produced a fatal effect an hour after they were eaten.

Meadow hemlock is said to be the hemlock which Socrates drank; it kills by its intense action upon the nerves, producing complete insensibility, and palsy of the arms and legs, and is a most dangerous drug, except in skillful hands. ...

Catarrh in the Head

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 Doses One Dollar

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

Ely's Cream Balm

CATARRH

PILES

Common Soap Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP DOES NOT.

"German Syrup"

For Throat and Lungs

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM

DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A DISCOURSE ON BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW.

Though the Pharaohs of Old Egypt Have Been Dead for Many Centuries, There Are Still Many Pharaohs Who Are Demanding Bricks Without Straw.

The Tabernacle Pulpit.

The subject of this morning's sermon was "Bricks Without Straw," a continuation of the series on the confirmation of Holy Scripture which Dr. Talmage found in his journey from the Pyramids to the Acropolis. His text was Isaiah xix. 1, "The burden of Egypt."

What is all this excitement about in the streets of Cairo, Egypt, this December morning in 1889? Stand back! We hear loud voices and see the crowds of people retreating to the sides of the street. The excitement of others becomes our own excitement. Footmen come in sight. They have a rod in the hand and tasseled cap on head, and their arms and feet are bare. Their garb is black to the waist, except as threaded with gold, and the rest is white. They are clearing the way for an official dignitary in a chariot or carriage. They are swift and sometimes run thirty or forty miles at a stretch in front of an equipage. Make way! They are the fleetest footed men on earth, but soon die, for the human frame was not made for such endurance.

Now, my hearers, in this course of sermons I am only serving you as footman, and clearing the way for your coming into the wonders of Egyptology, a subject that I would have you study far beyond anything that can be said in the brevity of pulpit utterance. Two hundred and eighty-nine times does the Bible refer to Egypt and the Egyptians. No wonder, for Egypt was the mother of nations. Egypt, the mother of Greece; Greece, the mother of Rome; Rome, the mother of England; England, the mother of our own land. According to that, Egypt is our greatest-grandmother.

On other Sabbaths I left you studying what they must have been in their glory; the Hypostyle Hall of Karnac, the architectural miracles at Luxor, the Colonnade of Horemheb, the cemeteries of Memphis, the value of a kingdom in one monument, the Sphinx, which with lips of stone speaks loud enough to be heard across the centuries, Heliopolis and Zoan, the conundrum of archaeologists. But all that extravagance of palace and temple and monument was the cause of an oppression high as Heaven and deep as hell. The weight of those blocks of stone, heavier than any modern machinery could lift, came down upon the Hebrew slaves, and their blood mixed the mortar for the trowels.

We saw again and again on and along the Nile a boss workman roughly smite a subordinate who did not please him. It is no rare occurrence to see long lines of men under heavy burdens passing by taskmasters at short distances, lashing them as they go by into greater speed, and then these workmen, exhausted with the blasting heats of the day, lying down upon the bare ground, suddenly chilled with night air, crying out in prayer: "Ya, Allah!" "Ya, Allah!" which means O God! O God! But what must have been the olden times cruelty shown by the Egyptians toward their Israelitish slaves is indicated by a picture in the Beni-Hassan tombs, where a man is held down on his face by two men and another holds up the victim's feet, while the officials beat the bare back of the victim, every stroke, I have no doubt, fetching the blood.

Now you see how the Pharaohs could afford to build such costly works. It cost them nothing for wages, nothing but the tears and blood of the toilers, and tears and blood are a cheap drink for devils. "Bricks without straw" may not suggest so much hardship until you know that the bricks were usually made with "crushed straw," straw crushed by the feet of the oxen in the thrashing, and, this crushed straw denied to the workmen, they had to pick up here and there a piece of stubble or gather rushes from the waterside. This story of the Bible is confirmed by the fact that many of the brick walls of Egypt have on the lower layers brick made with straw, but the higher layers of brick made out of rough straw or rushes from the river bank, the truth of the book of Exodus thus written in the brick walls discovered by the modern explorers.

That Government outrage has always been a characteristic of Egyptian rulers. Taxation to the point of starvation was the Egyptian rule in the Bible times as well as in our own time. A modern traveler gives the figures concerning the cultivation of seventeen acres, the value of the yield of the gold stated in piastres:

Produce	1,509
Expenses	903½
Clear produce	605½
Taxes	[illegible]
Amount cleared by the farmer	215½

Or, as my authority declares, 70 per cent. of what the Egyptian farmer makes is paid for taxes to the Government. Now, that is not so much taxation as assassination. What think you of that, those who groan under heavy taxes in America? I have heard that in Egypt the working people have a song like this, "They starve us, they starve us, they beat us, they beat us; but there's some one above, there's some one above, who will punish them well, who will punish them well." But 70 per cent. of Government tax is a mercy as compared to what the Hebrew slaves suffered there in Bible times. They got nothing but food hardly fit for a dog, and their clothing was of one rag, and their roof a burning sky by day and the stars of Heaven by night.

You say, "Why did they stand it?" Because they had to stand it. You see, along back in the world's twilight, there was a famine in Canaan, and old Jacob and his sons came to Egypt for bread. The old man's boy, Joseph, was prime minister, and Joseph—I suppose the father and the brothers called him Joe, for it does not make any difference how much a boy is advanced in worldly success, his father and brothers and sisters always call him by the same name that he was called by when two years old—Joseph, by Pharaoh's permission, gave to his family, who had just arrived, the richest part of Egypt—the Westchester farms or the Lancaster farms of the ancients.

Jacob's descendants rapidly multiplied. After awhile Egypt took a turn at famine, and those descendants of Jacob, the Israelites, came to a great storehouse which Joseph had provided and paid in money for corn. But after awhile the money gave out and then they paid in cattle. After awhile the cattle were all in the possession of the Government, and then the Hebrews bought corn from the Government by surrendering themselves as slaves.

Then began slavery in Egypt. The Government owned all the Hebrews. And let modern lunatics, who in America propose handing over telegraph companies and railroads and other things to be run by Government, see the folly of letting Government get its hands on everything. I would rather trust the people than any government the United States ever had or will have. Woe worth the day when legislators and congresses and administrations get possession of anything more than it is necessary for them to have. That would be the revival in this land of that old Egyptian tyranny for which God has never had anything but red hot thunderbolts.

But through such unwise processes Israel was enslaved in Egypt, and the long line of agonies began all up and down the Nile. Heavier and sharper fell the lash, hungrier and ghastlier grew the workmen, louder and longer went up the prayer, until three millions of the enslaved were crying: "Ya, Allah! Ya, Allah!" O God! O God!

Where was help to come from? Not the throne, Pharaoh sat upon that. Not the army, Pharaoh's officers commanded that. Not surrounding nations; Pharaoh's threat made them tremble. Not the gods Ammon and Osiris or the goddess Isis, for Pharaoh built their temples out of this diabolical servitude. But one hot day the Princess Thouoris, the daughter of Pharaoh, while in her bathing house on the banks of the Nile, has word brought her that there is a baby afloat on the river in a cradle made out of big leaves.

Of course there is excitement all up and down the banks, for an ordinary baby in an ordinary cradle attracts smiling attention, but an infant in a cradle of papyrus rocking on a river arouses not only admiration but curiosity. Who made that boat? Who made it watertight with bitumen? Who launched it? Reckless of the crocodiles who lay basking themselves in the sun, the maidens wade in and snatch up the child, and first one carries him and then another carries him, and all the way up the bank he runs a gauntlet of caresses, till Thouoris rushes out of the bathing house and says: "Beautiful foundling, I will adopt you as my own. You shall yet wear the Egyptian crown and sit on the Egyptian throne."

No! No! No! He is to be the emancipator of the Hebrews. Tell it in all the brick kilns. Tell it among all those who are writhing under the lash. Tell it among all the castles of Memphis and Heliopolis and Zoan and Thebes. Before him a sea will part. On a mountain top, alone, this one will receive from the Almighty a law that is to be the foundation of all good law while the world lasts. When he is dead, God will come down on Nebo and alone bury him, no man or demon or angel worthy to attend the obsequies.

The child grows up and goes out and studies the horrors of Egyptian oppression and suppresses his indignation, for the right time has not come, although once for a minute he lets fly, and when he saw a taskmaster put the whip on the back of a workman who was doing his best, and heard the poor fellow cry and saw the blood spurt, Moses doubled up his fist and struck him on the temple till the cruel villain rolled over in the sand exanimate and never swung the lash again. Served him right!

But, Moses, are you going to undertake the impossibilities? You feel that you are going to free the Hebrews from bondage. But where is your army? Where is your navy? Not a sword have you, not a spear, not a chariot, not a horse. Ah! God was on his side and He has an army of his own. The snowstorms are on God's side—witness the snowbanks in which the French army of invasion were buried on their way back from Moscow. The rain is on His side—witness the 18th of June at Waterloo, when the tempest so saturated the road that the attack could not be made on Wellington's forces until 11 o'clock and he was strong enough to hold out until reinforcements arrived.

Had that battle been opened at 5 o'clock in the morning instead of at 11, the destiny of Europe would have been turned the wrong way. The heavy rain decided everything. So also are the winds and the waves on God's side—witness the Armada with 150 ships, 2,650 guns, and 8,000 sailors, and 20,000 soldiers sent out by Philip II. of Spain to conquer England.

What became of those men and that shipping? Ask the wind and the waves all along the English and Irish coasts. The men and the ships all wrecked or drowned or scattered. So I expect that Moses will be helped in rescuing the Israelites by a special weaponry. To the Egyptian the Nile was a deity. Its waters were then as now very delicious. It was the finest natural beverage of all the earth. We have no such love for the Hudson, and Germans have no such love for the Rhine, and Russians have no such love for the Volga, as the Egyptians have love for the Nile.

But one day, when Pharaoh comes down to this river, Moses takes a stick and whips the waters, and they turn into the gores of a slaughter house, and through the sluices and fish ponds the incarnadined liquid backs up into the land, and the malodor whelms everything from mud hovel to throne room. Then came the frogs with horrible croak all over everything. Then this people, cleanly almost to fastidiousness, were infested with insects that belong to the filthy and unkempt, and the air buzzed and buzzed with flies, and then the distemper started cows to bellowing and horses to neighing and camels to groaning, as they rolled over and expired.

And then boils, one of which will put a man in wretchedness, came in clusters from the top of the head to the sole of the foot. And then the clouds dropped hail and lightning. And the locusts came in, swarms of them, worse than the grasshoppers ever were in Kansas. And then darkness dropped for three days, so that the people could not see their hand before their face, great surges of midnight covering them.

And last of all, on the night of the 18th of April, about eighteen hundred years before Christ, the destroying angel sweeps past; and hear it all night long, the flap! flap! flap! of his awful wings until Egypt rolled on, a great hearse, the eldest child dead in every Egyptian home. The eldest son of Pharaoh expired that night in the palace and all along the streets of Memphis and Heliopolis and all up and down the Nile there was a funeral wail that would have rent the fold of the unnatural darkness if it had not been impenetrable.

The Israelitish homes, however, were untouched. But these homes were full of preparation, for now is your chance, O ye wronged Hebrews! Snatch up what pieces of food you can and to the desert! Its simooms are better than the bondage you have suffered. Its scorpions will not sting so sharply as the wrongs that have stung you all your lives. Away! The man who was cradled in the basket of papyrus on the Nile will lead you. Up! Up! This is the night of your rescue. They gather together at a signal. Alexander's armies and all the armies of olden time were led by torches on high poles, great crests of fire; and the Lord Almighty kindles a torch not held by human hands, but by omnipotent hand.

Not made out of straw or oil, but kindled out of the atmosphere, such a torch as the world never saw before and never will see again. It reached from the earth into the Heaven, a pillar of fire, that pillar practically saying: "This way! March this way!" On that supernatural flambeau more than a million refugees set their eyes. Moses and Aaron lead on. Then come the families of Israel. Then come the herds and flocks moving on across the sands to what is the beach of waters now called Bahr-el-Kulzum, but called in the Bible the Red Sea. And when I dipped my hands in its blue waters the heroics of the Mosaic passage rolled over me.

After three days' march the Israelitish refugees encamped for the night on the bank of the Red Sea. As the shadows begin to fall, in the distance is seen the host of Pharaoh in pursuit. There were 600 lines; war chariots followed by common chariots rolling at full speed. And the glittering of the wheels and the curse of infuriated Egyptians came down with the darkness. But the Lord opened the crystal gates of Bahr-el-Kulzum and the enslaved Israelites passed into liberty, and then the crystal gates of the sea rolled shut against the Egyptian pursuers.

It was about 3 o'clock in the morning when the interlocked axletrees of the Egyptian chariots could not move an inch either way. But the Red Sea unhitched the horses and unhelmeted the warriors and left the proud host a wreck on the Arabian sands. Then two choruses arose, and Moses led the men in the one, and Miriam led the women in the other, and the women beat time with their feet. The record says: "All the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances. And Miriam answered them, Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea." What a thrilling story of endurance and victory!

The greatest triumph of Handel's genius was shown in his immortal dramatic oratorio, "Israel in Egypt." He had given to the world the oratorio of "Esther and Deborah" and Athaliah, but reserved for his mightiest exertion, at the full height of his powers, the marshaling of all musical instruments to the description in harmony of the scenes on which we this morning dwell. He gave twenty-seven days to this production, with its twenty-eight choruses, enthralling his own time and all after time with his "Israel in Egypt."

But in all the departments to-day there are Pharaohs. Sometimes Capital a Pharaoh and sometimes Labor a Pharaoh. When Capital prospers and makes large percentage on its investment and declines to consider the needs of the operatives and treats them as so many human machines, their nerves no more than the bands on the factory wheel—then Capital is a Pharaoh. On the other hand, when workmen, not regarding the anxieties and business struggles of the firm employing them, and at a time when the firm are doing their best to meet an important contract and need all hands busy to accomplish it, at such a time to have his employees make a strike and put their employers into extreme perplexity and severe loss—then Labor becomes a Pharaoh of the worst oppression, and must look out for the judgments of God.

Let all oppressors, whether in homes, in churches, in stores, in offices, in factories, in social life or political life, in private life or public life know that God hates oppressors, and they will all come to grief here or hereafter. Pharaoh thought he did a fine thing, a cunning thing, a decisive thing when for the complete extinction of the Hebrews in Egypt he ordered all the Hebrew boys massacred, but he did not find it so fine a thing when his own first born that night of the destroying angel dropped dead on the mosaic floor at the foot of the porphyry pillar of the palace. Let all the Pharaohs take warning. Some of the worst of them are on a small scale in households as when a man, because his arm is strong and his voice loud, dominates his poor wife into domestic slavery.

There are thousands of such cases where the wife is a lifetime serf, her opinion disregarded, her tastes insulted, and her existence a wretchedness, though the world may not know it. It is a Pharaoh that sits at the head of that table, and a Pharaoh that tyrannizes that home. There is no more abhorrent Pharaoh than a domestic Pharaoh. There are thousands of women to whom death is passage from Egypt to Canaan, because they get rid of a cruel taskmaster.

What an accursed monster is that man who keeps his wife in dread about family expenses, and must be cautious how she introduces an article of millinery or womanly wardrobe without humiliating consultation and apology. Who is that man acting so? For six months—in order to win that woman's heart, he sent her every few days a bouquet wound with white ribbon, and an endearing couplet, and took her to concerts and theaters, and helped her into carriages as though she were a princess, and ran across the room to pick up her pocket handkerchief with the speed of an antelope, and on the marriage day promised all that the liturgy required, saying, "I will!" with an emphasis that excited the admiration of all spectators.

But now he begrudges her 2 cents for a postage stamp, and wonders why she rides across Brooklyn bridge when the foot passage costs nothing. He thinks now she is awful plain, and he acts like the devil, while he thunders out: "Where did you get that new hat from? That's where my money goes. Where's my breakfast? Do you call that coffee? Didn't I tell you to sew on that button? Want to see your mother, do you? You are always going to see your mother! What are you whimpering about? Hurry up, now, and get my slippers. Where's the newspaper?" The tone, the look, the impatience—the cruelty of a Pharaoh. That is what gives so many women a cowed down look. Pharaoh, you had better take your iron heel off that woman's neck, or God will help you remove your heel. She says nothing. For the sake of avoiding a scandal she keeps silent; but her tears and wrongs have gone into a record that you will have to meet as certainly as Pharaoh had to meet hail and lightning and darkness and the death angel. God never yet gave to any man the right to tyrannize a woman, and what a sneak you are to take advantage of the marriage vow, and because she cannot help herself, and under the shelter of your own home outPharaoh the Egyptian oppressor. There is something awfully wrong in a household where the woman is not considered of as much importance as the man. No room in this world for any more Pharaohs!

But it rolls over on me with great power the thought that we have all been slaves down in Egypt, and sin has been our taskmaster, and again and again we have felt its lash. But Christ has been our Moses to lead us out of bondage, and we are forever free. The Red Sea of a Saviour's sacrifice rolls deep and wide between us and our atoning bondage, and though there may be deserts yet for us to cross we are on the way to the Promised Land. Thanks be unto God for this emancipating Gospel! Come up out of Egypt, all ye who are yet enslaved. What Christ did for us He will do for you. "Exodus!" is the word. Exodus!

Instead of the brick kilns of Egypt come into the empurpled vineyards of God, where one cluster of grapes is bigger than the one that the spies brought to the Israelites by the Brook Eshcol, though that cluster was so large that it was borne "between two upon a staff."

The Emerald.

The Spaniards obtained large hoards of emeralds after the conquest of Peru, for the priests of the goddess whom the Spaniards call Esmeralda, and who was supposed to reside in an enormous emerald of the shape and size of an ostrich egg, gave out that she esteemed no offering so much as one of her own daughters. The King of Spain is said to have received 100 cwt., but many were destroyed on account of the Peruvian priest who accompanied the Spanish army persuading the soldiers that the test of their genuineness was to smite them with a hammer on an anvil. The emerald is of the same chemical composition as the beryl, or aquamarine, which is of little value. When first withdrawn from the mine it is so soft as to crumble by friction, but it hardens by exposure to air. It is so rarely perfect that "an emerald without a flaw" has passed into a proverb. The ancients dedicated the emerald to Mercury, and supposed it to be good for the eyes.

The deep green emerald, in whose fresh regard
Weak sights their sickly radiance do amend.

The lapidaries who cut the stone were thought to possess a good eyesight. Nero observed the feats of the gladiators through an eyeglass of emerald, and the gem was, therefore, sometimes called Neronianus—a name continued as late as the close of the fourth century. The huge emeralds made into cups and dishes, that are mentioned by the ancients, are supposed to have been green fluor-spar, or composed of a kind of glass. The Cingalese anxiously seek after the thick bottom of wine-bottles, and cut out of them apparently fine emeralds, which they dispose of at high prices. The Brighton emeralds are of a like origin. The broken bottles, thrown purposely into the sea by the lapidaries of the place, are by the attrition of the shingle speedily converted into the form of natural pebbles.

Gen. Oglethorpe, the founder of Georgia, used to tell of a missionary who, flattering himself that he had thoroughly imbued an American Indian with the right spirit in which to take the Lord's Supper, said: "Do you not feel a mental comfort, an inward refreshment from that holy cup?" "It is very good," said the promising proselyte, "but," with a smile, "rum's better."

THE LADIES' CORNER.

MEN ARE NOT EXPECTED TO READ THIS COLUMN.

Instances of Women's Progressiveness in the Oklahoma Rush—Why Certain Women Retain Their Youthful Beauty—History of Hoop-Skirts—Intellectual Women.

Women Who Know How to Hustle.

The opening of Oklahoma and the grand rush for Indian lands have brought fair woman before the public in a new character—that of woman boomer and as such she is said to be braver and more daring even than the man adventurer. One of the most famous of these women is Nannetta Daisy, a finely educated and beautiful woman of 30, who was the leader of a score or more of women boomers having their headquarters in Indian Territory. Nannetta had been a school teacher and a newspaper writer, and missed by but one vote being State Librarian of Kentucky. At the head of her Amazon company of boomers she took up a claim near Edmunds, one of the best in the country. This claim was contested by a railroad engineer, the contest terminating in a shooting match. Both were slightly wounded, but public opinion was in favor of the woman. A squatter jury placed her in possession and warned the man to leave the country.

Catherine Labourier Dallas, a modern Lucretia Borgia in temper and known as Sorrel Kate from her red hair and her custom of riding a sorrel horse, is another famous boomer. She shot a "tenderfoot" for too much familiarity, and no man dared molest the claims of the "red-headed terror from Texas."

Pretty Pearl Younger, the daring daughter of notorious Belle Starr, is a beautiful vision to be met at the boomer camps, dressed in light-colored corduroy pantaloons, with a neglige shirt, open at the throat, a white sombrero on her head, and a collection of pistols in her belt. She killed a man in defense of her honor and her property, and the rough boomers formed a phalanx about her through which no officer dared break. She is the wife of a man who worships her now, and she was the most popular girl in Oklahoma.

Miss Nellie Bruce, too, located her claim, built a home, or rather dug one out in the side of a hill on the site where her father's house had been burned by Indian scouts, and, surrounded by a couple of dogs and a flock of chickens, she held her ground alone against the enemy until recently, when she surrendered to the Mayor of Oklahoma and became his wife.

In all that pertains to womanly honor and virtue these women adventurers are above reproach, defending themselves at the point of the knife or muzzle of the pistol in the rare case when men's customary chivalry fails.—New York Sun.

The Real Secret of Youth.

People are apt to attribute haggard looks to mental activity, and to counsel repose and tranquillity as a cosmetic.

To the thoughtful traveler the falsity of this theory is obvious. It is in the country village, where the church meeting is the theater, the mail the excitement, the days weeks, and one can hear the cows breathe in the deathly stillness that the greatest number of sunken cheeks, wrinkled brows, leaden complexions, and lifeless expressions are to be seen among the women yet in their thirties. In the seething metropolis, living three lives and enjoying two, are to be found scores of women—mothers or perhaps grandmothers—possessing all the vitality, freshness, and much of the bloom of early youth.

The fact is, says a writer in the New York World, it is not activity, but drowsiness, the presence of sleeping or dead thought in the soul, that is aging. Unvaried scenes, the repetition to-morrow of to-day, to-day of yesterday, this week of the preceding one, the ability to calculate exactly what each neighbor is doing at each hour of each day—the inevitable clock-like routine of conception, the monotony of existence, the utter weariness of an empty think-tank; that saps the vernal springs of life and creates decay in the face.

Past grief, old angers, even past pleasures constantly dwelt upon—all dead, decaying or decayed thought—make a sepulcher of the soul, a cemetery of the body, and a weather-beaten monument of the face. This is age.

The women who never grow old are the student women—those who daily drink in new chyle through memorizing, thoroughly analyzing, and perfectly assimilating subjects apart from themselves. Study is development—is eternal youth. The student woman who makes wise use of her acquisition has no time to corrugate her brow with dread thought of the beauty-destroyer leaping fast behind her. Not considered nor invited, Old Age keeps his distance.

Brain culture, based on noble motive, means sympathy, enlargement of sense, feeling, power.

Such a being cannot become a fossil. She has found the elixir of life, the fountain of eternal youth.

Of Intellectual Women.

It is often said that study disgusts women with domestic labors. This is an error. If anything diverts us from our daily duties, it is not study, but frivolity. Minds that are incapable of fixing themselves on a serious subject are not the better fitted on that account to keep the household expenses within bounds or to govern their children. Women whose intellectual nurture consists of plays and novels are not likely to air their apartments better than those who read history and philosophy. Frequently the scholarly woman knows how to handle a broom better than the one who knows nothing of science or literature. Whenever and interesting volume prevents one from performing a household duty, the fault does not lie in the legitimate desire for mental cultivation, but in the love of enjoyment, which has its root in selfishness, however elevated be its object. Moreover, while the diligent hands are busied with humble tasks, the mind does not cease to roam. Is it not better that it should move in a lofty sphere, in the domain of letters and science, than be occupied with such wretched subjects as scandals and gossip? Those who have the highest claim on us should be glad to have us do a little independent thinking. We are drawn closer to those who ordinarily occupy our thoughts if we can remove ourselves from them at certain moments. It is one of the privileges especially reserved for women that whatever they do for themselves confers a benefit on others.

That is all very fine, some one may say, but it is not practical. Mothers of families and wives who must occupy themselves with the good of their near ones have something else to do than to isolate themselves and abandon their minds to their chosen studies. When you draw up a scheme, tell us how it is to be carried out. We answer that the most practical thing of all is, not so much to indicate a process as to hold before the mind a lofty ideal to which one can aspire with all the ardor of his soul. Wherever the intellectual impulse exists, it will be found possible to so dispose one's time that, in spite of absorbing occupations, some happy hours will remain free.—Parisian Paper.

History of Hoop-Skirts.

At the French exposition in Moscow there is a department devoted to the history of fashion for the last fifty years. A feuilletonist of Novoye Vremya makes the following chronological summary of the department, which may be interesting to the ladies and historians.

1841-1843—The hoop-skirt exists but its dimensions are not large.

1843-1845—The hoop assumes larger dimensions.

1845-1847—The dimensions of the hoop are enormous. A well-dressed lady appears like a cone with a large base and a small tail on the top.

1847—A reaction begins.

1847-1849—A period of spiritual commotion; strong principles are shaken to the base; the hoop-skirt vanishes and appears at irregular intervals; anarchy is abroad and the ladies do not know how to dress.

1848—The February revolution; total defeat of the hoop.

1852—The coup d'etat. The hoop makes its appearance again.

1856-1857—The Italian campaign. The ladies' dress assumes a natural appearance; aims at classical simplicity.

1857-1871—The second empire is in full bloom. Fashion is gaudy. The hoop-skirt is small but bedecked with ribbons, plaits, lace, and rags of many colors.

1871-1881—A period of moral uncertainties and pessimistic views of life.

1882—The tournure (bustle) modestly puts in an appearance.

1883—The tournure is successful; general sympathy is in its favor.

1883-1887—The tournure controls the minds. It assumes a shape which excites the emotion and envy of the Hottentot ladies.

1887—A new, unexpected revolution. The tournure disappears.

1888—The hoop-skirt applies for permission to appear again.

1889—The permission is granted.

1890—Unstability and apprehension.

1891—Prognostication of something, but nobody knows what it is. There are only a few dresses with long tails and fantastic trimmings. There seem to be an attempt to introduce painted pictures on the back of the lady's dress.

Femininities.

As love increases prudence diminishes.

A good natured spinster used to boast that she always had two good beaux—elbows.

"Do you know Mrs. Gossip is a very reliable woman?" "Indeed!" "Yes; whatever she says goes."

A woman is not a woman until she has been baptized in her love and devotion to home and children.

Clara Morris has a private graveyard in which she buries her dogs and other pets that meet an untimely death.

Tommy:—What part of speech is woman? Papa—Woman is no part of speech at all, my son, she is the whole of it.

A perfume lamp, which burns cologne, and spreads a pleasant scent about the room, is among the late household novelties.

A New York girl traveling abroad broke her engagement and sent back the engagement ring to her lover, who had to pay $16 duty on it.

Miss Helen Gladstone, the Grand Old Man's daughter, is always laughing, joking, telling stories, and invariably keeps the dinner table in a roar.

"Did your wife listen to your excuses for staying out so late last night?" "Oh, yes, she listened to me, and then——" "Then what?" "I listened to her."

Of the fifty young women in Milford, Mass., who thirty years ago formed an old maids' club, only fifteen attended the annual dinner recently, all the others having married.

A woman who fell into a swollen creek, near Lawtonville, Ga., was rescued, and the first thing she said to her preservers was: "Do you know where I can hire a cook?"

Lowered the Lad's Pulse.

At Atlanta, Ga., recently, a case of typho-malaria fever was broken up by the electropoise. This is merely a small silver cylinder with rounded ends, called a polarizer, having an insulated wire attached and a rubber band at the end to bind it to the ankle with.

Sydney Jones, son of Colonel Tom Jones, was taken with malaria. His temperature run to 102.2 degrees. On the sixth day his condition was decidedly worse, when the father dismissed the doctor and decided to put his faith in the electropoise. On the seventh day the application was made. In two days the fever and all attendant symptoms were effectually removed.

The doctor admits that the patient is well, though he does not indorse the method to which the cure is ascribed. The experiment was watched closely by a number of people, who evinced the greatest interest at the working of the little instrument. The working of the electropoise is simply with one end attached to the patient the polarizer is immersed in a bucket of icewater at the bedside. Nothing further is necessary except to wet the sponge between the band and ankle frequently. This acts as a conductor for the current.

Very Simple Division.

"Now, Johnnie," said the patient teacher, "if you had an apple which you wished to share with your little sister, how much would you give her?"

"I'd give her the core," promptly replied Johnnie.

How seldom you see a man who is the best friend to the best friend he has.

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD

MOVEMENTS OF NOTED THEATRICAL CELEBRITIES.

Chorus Girls Who Are Crazy to Wear Full-Length Tights—Joe Jefferson's Trip With Hogs—Miss Johnstone Bennett's Tiny Curl—General Theatrical Notes.

They Want to Be Boys.

"The costuming of a burlesque is a business in itself, and one embracing more difficulties of wider scope than any one imagines," said a well-known costumer the other day. "It isn't so much getting the dresses up in the first place," she continued, "though that's a big job in itself, but it's the fitting and adapting and mending and cleaning and general looking after them afterward that makes a costume mistress's life a burden to her. When a new piece is going on we first have to make the dresses, and as from 400 to 600 all told are necessary to the piece, the job, as you may imagine, isn't a light one. The sketches come to us from the artists engaged to make them.

"When the sketches come to me I engage about twenty seamstresses, cutters, and embroiderers, and the workroom is fairly filled with the velvets, silks, satins, laces, and bullion which are to go into the dresses. Of course the first things we have to have are the sketches, then the cast, or at least a rough outline of it, for we can't make a dress to fit Topsy Jones when Ida Smith might be cast for the part. Changes wouldn't repair the damage in such a case. There's a general making up of all according to the costume plot, then a fitting and refixing till we have individual costumes adapted to individual girls. It's something of a job, too, I tell you, for the ladies of the chorus can "kick" just as hard as the principals about their costumes.

"'I want this blue one,' a red-headed girl said to me, 'it suits my complexion so well.'

"Now 'that blue one' was for a small girl who was to be a page. The big girl with the red hair was to be an Indian, and so I fixed her out with a pair of top boots, a beaded dress, a black wig, and a sombrero instead. She didn't like it, especially the black wig and the top boots."

The speaker smiled and said: "They are so proud of their figures that there is a general rush for costumes, including full-length tights. It's hard to fill out the 'peasant girl' in a chorus or ballet; they all want to be boys and wear long tights. If some of them could see themselves as others see them they would probably be very glad of the opportunity to conceal some defects in the Hogarthian lines beneath a skirt, however brief. It's funny, but it's true, that whenever a girl gets to wearing tights she wants to wear 'em full length. Now in one piece the sketches provided for loose fishermen's trousers of various colors, reaching almost to the knee.

"They were worn the first night as designed. Since that time these trousers have been shrinking, despite my best endeavors, till on some of the ladies they have at last been evolved into the regular burlesque 'trunks,' which are, as the topical song says, 'just the width of a sash.'

"The material has not been cut; oh no. They daren't do that, but as the society girl turns in her dress at the throat a couple of more inches when mamma is not by, so the chorus turn in these obnoxious trousers whenever I'm not looking."

"How about the shoes," asked the reporter.

"One important feature of burlesque dressing is the shoes," continued the costumer. "Of course you know all about a woman's tendency to wear a No. 2 shoe on a No. 3 foot if she can. Well, it's the same with the ladies of the stage. When the orders are taken for the shoemaker every girl is asked what size she wishes her slippers made. She gives it, and then—don't tell anybody—we go through the whole list and just add half a size all around except in the case of the ballet.

"The ladies of the ballet don't tell fibs about the size of their feet. They can't afford to. A dancer can't do her work cramped up in a tight shoe, and she knows it, so she gives a liberal measurement at first, but the sweet little dears of the chorus—oh, they'd undergo the torture of the Chinese women if the costumer gave them the slippers they asked for."

"Have you many repairs to make?"

"Repairing? Oh, repairing is going on all the time. Somebody bursts a corsage, or tears a cape, or soils a waistcoat every night, and two or three women are constantly at work keeping the costumes in shape and bright looking. Then there are dozens of new ones to make to replace worn-out garments during the course of the season. Yes, all in all the dressing of 200 people and the keeping of them dressed is a task which requires constant study and thought as well as constant labor."

Joe Jefferson's Trip With Hogs.

That famous old comedian, Joseph Jefferson, related the following:

It was in 1819 that I, then a very young and wholly unknown actor, was a member of a strolling company, managed by old Sol Smith, who was the progenitor of several generations of actors and singers of that classic name, and who has been dead these many years. We were playing in the smallest and queerest of all small and queer towns throughout the South and West. The public was unappreciative and the times were hard. We at length found ourselves stranded in a Mississippi River town, without means to take us to our next stand, where old Sol said he was a great favorite, and where, as a natural sequence, he felt sure of doing a good business if he could only get there.

Fortunately it was late in May and many keel and flat boats, guided by long poles and steering oars, were floating down stream heavily laden with live stock and various kinds of produce. Old Sol so worked upon the feelings of the master of one of these craft, who was about to transport a drove of hogs down the river, that he consented to give us free passage to our next stand.

The weather was quite warm and the hogs, which so filled the boat as to leave very little room for the ladies and gentlemen of our company, were decidedly odoriferous, and as a consequence our passage was not of the pleasantest kind. Cleopatra is said to have richly perfumed the sails of her galley. We hadn't a sail, but our whole craft was permeated with an odor much more striking than agreeable to any one blest or cursed with sensitive olfactory nerves. Otherwise the hogs did not prove particularly undesirable traveling companions, as they strictly minded their own business and ate whatever was set before them, asking no questions.

But the inconvenience I have mentioned was as nothing compared to a humiliation which we suffered on our first day out. About 5 o'clock in the evening we passed a magnificent steamboat—one of the floating palaces of those days—which was bound up river, and had stopped to take on wood from the bank. Her decks were crowded with elegantly dressed ladies and gentlemen enjoying the beautiful river scenery in the cool of the evening. The captain hailed our skipper:

"What boat is that?"

"The Mary Ann Jenkins, of Bunker, he repoit."

"And what kind of a cargo have you got?"

"Oh, not much of a one, only hogs and actors."

The shouts that went up from the steamer's deck at this announcement would have awakened even Rip Van Winkle in the midst of his twenty years' sleep.

Lovely "Jane's" Cute Curl.

That cute little curl which Miss Johnstone Bennett has on the front of her head is the most bewitching thing the women have had to talk about for some time. It is not an imperious Hyperian curl nor yet a dashing expression of the hair that would seem to say its owner paints pictures or writes books. It is a modest nestling of a tiny lock on the border line between the bumps of eventuality and comparison. It just faintly indents the graceful curve of the forehead, and being of a gentle hue it makes the prettiest kind of a hirsute intrusion upon the domain of the brow.

As the bang is going out, it may be that the "Jane" curl, or the Johnstone Bennett curl, or whatever you might call it, will become a fashionable rage. The Langtry wave has had its day. So has the Bernhardt fluff, and the V shaped Jane Hading frontal piece, though this last is lingering a little with us yet. Why shouldn't the "Jane" curl have a run? Girls who are not ashamed of their foreheads can surely cultivate it to advantage, and will find in it the cutest thing in the personal decoration line that they ever saw.

Theatrical Notes.

Janauschek is playing "The Harvest Moon."

Joseph Jefferson will return to "Rip Van Winkle."

The Annadale Opera Company has gone to pieces in Buffalo.

Agnes Booth has signed with A. M. Palmer's Stock Company.

James E. Sullivan has left Reid & Collier's "Hustand Hoss" company.

"The Prince and Pauper" is said to have made a hit in London, England.

Charles Wyndham will probably act in America the latter part of the season.

Augustus Thomas is said to be drawing $500 a week royalty from "Alabama."

The father of R. D. McLean, the tragedian, has died and left his son a cool $1,000,000.

Marie Tempest has a flat on Broadway, a chaperone, a maid, a pug dog and a parrot.

W. H. Gunning and Patrice, of the "Pair of Jacks" Company, got married at Akron, Ohio.

There will be no May musical festival in Cincinnati. Couldn't secure an acceptable leader.

Reginald DeKoven and Harry B. Smith, the authors of "Robin Hood," are at work on a new opera.

Milwaukee is considering the feasibility of presenting Wagner's operas during the World's Fair season.

Lord Tennyson's play is said to be a pastoral comedy of the fantastic kind, with a cheerful denouement.

The Mirror says that Edwin Booth may play a few short engagements next season if health continues to improve.

Mme. Fursch-Madi, the celebrated operatic soprano, has settled down as vocal teacher in the New York College of Music.

The Marie Greenwood Opera Company lost all their wardrobe by the burning of the Temple Theater in Owensboro, Ky.

Rhea's new play, "Judith," was a failure in Boston. She mangled the English language in her usual distressing fashion.

Mary Anderson is reported as thoroughly happy in her domestic life and without any thought of returning to the stage.

The Bostonians have accepted a new opera, nameless as yet; words by Arthur Macy and music by E. A. Newcomb, both of Boston.

Coquelin expects to act in Chicago in co-operation with Sarah Bernhardt during the World's Fair season. The principal play will be "Helene."

Pearl Eytinge had to sell her jewelry to satisfy the claims against her when "Vivien" went to pieces. The show was out only ten days.

Manager Burgunder canceled the dates of "The World" at Scranton and Wilkesbarre, claiming that the show was not as represented. Manager Little thereupon sued him for $5,000 damages.

Marcus Mayer paid $1,400 duties, under protest, on the costumes imported by Agnes Huntington's "Capt. Therese" Company, Miss Huntington's person costumes being admitted free. The value of the other costumes on which duty had to be paid is $3,000.

A relative of mine residing near the Blue Hills, has developed a mania for cats. He is possessed of sixteen cats of all ages and sizes. Being on a visit to him and conversing with him in the kitchen, I heard a rattling of the latch of the door leading to the cellar. Supposing some one was in the cellar who wanted to get out and could not readily find the latch, I opened the door myself, and there sat a grave and sedate old cat on the landing, and standing on her head was a half-grown cat, steadying herself by the frame of the door with one paw, and with the other striking the thumb piece of the latch with the evident intention of opening the door. Finding the door open, they gravely walked in and seated themselves in the family circle.

"Do these cats ever open the door in that way?" I asked in great astonishment.

"Oh, yes; we've left a pane of glass out in the cellar window, and when the cats are tired of staying outside they come up the cellar stairs and open the door for themselves; it saves us the trouble."

"Did you teach them how to do it?"

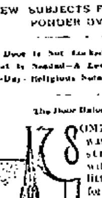
"Oh, no; they found out the way themselves."—L. A. W., in Boston Transcript.

SERMONS FOR SUNDAY.

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

The Door Is Not Locked; a Push Is All That Is Needed—A Lesson of Faith—To-Day—Religious Notes.

The Door Unlocked.



Some time ago I wanted to enter a strange church with a minister a little before time for service. We procured a key, but tried in vain to unlock the outside door with it. We concluded we had the wrong key, and sent to the janitor for the right one. But he came and told us the door was already unlocked. All we had to do was to push and the doors would open. We thought ourselves locked out, when there was nothing to hinder us from entering. In the same we fail to enter into love and fellowship with God. The door we think is locked against us. We try to fit some key of extraordinary faith to open it. We try to get our minds wrought up to some high pitch of feeling. We say we have the wrong key, must feel more sorry, must weep more. And all the time the door is ready to open, if we but come boldly with humble earnestness to the throne of grace. We may enter freely at once, for His heart is not shut against us. We must enter without stopping to fit on key of studied faith, for His mercy says: "We must enter boldly, trustingly, not doubting His readiness to receive us just as we are. He is willing already, and we must not stop to make Him willing by our prayers and tears.—The Christian Advocate.

To-Day.

It dawned as other days have dawned. There was nothing peculiar in its sunrise. There will be nothing unusual in its sunset. Men will push and crowd and worry and win and lose and smile and frown just as they did yesterday. But to you it may be more than an ordinary day. It may be one to be remembered when the sun has ceased to shine and the earth has melted away. It may witness some mental struggle, some decision that will tell upon your character. It may bring you in touch with some event that will influence your destiny. It may present to you opportunities to save a soul. Think of it! To-day you may be the means of saving one who will be living ages after the light of the stars has faded away. What a golden opportunity! Seize it without delay. Just that chance will never come again.

To-day! It is passing! It is passing forever. Men are dying. Souls are passing out to the judgment throne. The morning is gone. It is noon. Soon the evening shade. Soon the midnight bell. Awake, oh, young men and women, to the priceless value of to-day's opportunities!—Ep. Herald.

A Lesson of Faith.

Among the officers of a church in New England, of which the writer pastor, some years ago, was Deacon C——. For years of his Christian life he had frugally maintained his little family on a portion of his moderate salary. The remainder he had sacredly devoted to Christian uses. He was a systematic beneficence society in efficient working order. As a consequence while his living was on a modest scale, his giving was done in princely style. From his charities you would have supposed him to be a millionaire. He did a larger business for the world's welfare, with the Lord as "silent partner," and on a smaller capital, than any man I ever knew.

There was much querying over this bold policy of Deacon C——. It seemed like suicidal folly to live with no provision for the future. The young men in his Bible class used to ask, "Now, Deacon, would you advise us to go on in your style, spending or giving every dollar, and never taking death or old age into account?"

"Why," he would answer, "according to your faith be it unto you." Can you enjoy this kind of life? That is the question. Can you rest on God, with nothing else on which to rest, as you would on $50,000 worth of bonds? Can you believe, clear down to the bottom of your soul, and without a quiver of doubt, that the Lord will take care of you? If you can, then do it, and God will bless you in it. But if you are going into this way of living as you would into a lion's cage, trembling all over; if you see nothing but starvation at the end of it; if you are to be scourged into it by the lash of conscience—to have no peace or joy or liberty in it—then I advise you not to make the venture."

And there were few or none who did make the venture. The question often went from mouth to mouth, "How will the deacon come out with his experiment? How will it strike him when too old to work?"

I removed from the town while Deacon C—— was in the prime of his powers.

Years passed on, and I heard nothing of him or his fortunes. But at last, shortly after his death, came a letter from an excellent lady, in the same church, which read substantially as follows:

"By the way, it will interest you to know how Deacon C—— came out at last with his life of faith. Some two years before his death he was struck with paralysis, and rendered helpless. The E—— Company, (a large corporation in whose service he was) esteemed him so highly that, for a year they continued his salary. Then it fell off to half-pay for about the same period. At last his income ceased altogether. But his cheerfulness never abated; his confidence that God would provide for him never seemed clouded. He was brought finally to his last hundred dollars, when the time arrived for his annual contribution to the American Board. Without hesitation he divided the amount with the Lord, giving $50 to the cause of missions. No matters stood when an aged aunt of his, who had died suddenly, was found to have left him $11,000, which provided for him through the remainder of his life."—S. S. Times.

Religious Notes.

There is said to be not a single Baptist Church in Western Australia.

There are 12,200 Jesuits priests in the service of the Catholic Church.

The American Catholic Church rolls $200,000 a year into the treasury of Leo XIII. in the form of Peter's pence.

ROOT & COMPANY.

BLACK GOODS.

The Black Dress Goods Department Emphasizes itself as being

THE HEADQUARTERS

FOR BLACK GOODS--THERE IS NO OTHER SUCH A DEPARTMENT IN THE ENTIRE STATE.

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More New Lines of these Popular sellers, Satin Soliels and Bedford Cords, from 75c up to $2.25. | When You Want a Black Dress Don't fail to look over the Stock at

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1891

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.--For Indiana: Southerly winds, increasing cloudiness, and rain today and Sunday.

FRESH LOCAL ITEMS.

Sam Hamner the restaurantman is seriously ill.

The Q and D club will have a reception December 7.

John C. Lawrence spent Sunday with his parents at Oak Grove.

Born to Ed Parker, of the county auditor's office, and wife a girl.

Mrs. W. E. Moseman was the guest of Miss Hattie Douglas last week at Crosse.

Miss Ella Chapman of Main street, leaves next week for Sioux Falls, Iowa to visit her father.

Rabbi S. Hirshberg returned last evening from Cincinnati where he has been the guest of his parents.

Mrs. Ella Wellbrook, of Warsaw, is in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. B. Gordon of 388 East Wayne street.

Mrs. Chas. Muchlfrith and children of High street, left last night for a three weeks' visit with friends in Erie, Pa.

The young ladies of St. Margaret's Guild have decided to give a fair and festival at Trinity Episcopal church December 11.

Miss Henrietta Nestel, of West Creighton avenue, has gone to Chicago to visit her brother and sister, Commodore Foote and the Fairy Queen.

All members and those who wish to become members of the recently organized Meridian club are requested to meet this evening in the parlors of the Wayne hotel.

Miss Minnie Pepper, daughter of Assistant Secretary John L. Pepper, of the R. R. Y. M. C. A., left yesterday for Albion, where her sister, Mrs. Joseph Beal, is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fribble and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cunningham, of Coldwater, Mich., will arrive in the city to day, to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burns, of West Williams street.

The Tiffin, Ohio, Daily Advertiser says: "Mrs. Michael Vorndran, of Plattsmouth, Neb., and her mother, Mrs. Nommy, of Fort Wayne, Ind., who have been visiting at the home of John Vorndran, in Eden township, departed for home today."

Major C. D. Tillo is recovering.

M. P. Endy of Huntington, is in the city.

Almer L. Dave, an attorney of Findlay, Ohio, is in the city.

Mr. Parlman of West DeWald street, has gone to Ohio to visit relatives.

Miss Effie Richey has resigned her position as teacher in the Washington school.

Mr. Charles Crane, of Chicago who has been the guest of his cousin, Miss Mace Crane, left for his home last evening.

The Aftermath society of the Second Presbyterian church will present "The Temple of Fame" Friday evening, November 13.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bevelheimer, of West Dewald street, have gone to Denver on account of the critical sickness of their son, John.

Captain Charles Reese returned from Decatur, Ind., where he has been at the bedside of his brother, Elbert Reese, who was injured in a runaway. The patient is slowly improving.

St. Mary's young ladies' seminary, at Lafayette and Jefferson streets, will be dedicated next Sunday. The festival will begin in the new building Tuesday evening and run three nights.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Mrs. A. Raeltnider and son, of Fort Wayne, are visiting Wilbert Murchland and family.--Mrs. Jennie Shell, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bake this week."

Frank M. Budd, superintendent of the Hoosier Manufacturing company, and his estimable wife entertained at cards and crokinole Thursday evening at their pleasant home on South Broadway. Those present were Messrs. Fairfield, Wheeler, Rowe, Bosworth and Work, with their wives.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union met at the city Y. M. C. A. hall last evening. An earnest invitation is extended to all persons who are interested in this work to meet with them. At the annual election of officers in October the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. N. Mason; treasurer, Mrs. Letty Strope, secretary, Mrs. Burns, corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. B. Gersline, vice presidents, Mrs. Kaviger, Mrs. Potter, Mrs. Dr. Cobbentz, Mrs. Spaulding and Mrs. McCarthy.

Popularly called the king of medicines--Hood's Sarsaparilla. It conquers scrofula, salt rheum, and all other blood diseases.

EVE'S DAUGHTERS.

Marion Harland, on pages 103 and 115 of her popular work, "Eve's Daughters, or, Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother," says:

"For the aching back--should it be slow in recovering its normal strength--an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER is an excellent comforter, combining the sensation of the sustained pressure of a strong warm hand with certain tonic qualities developed in the wearing. It should be kept over the seat of uneasiness for several days--in obstinate cases for perhaps a fortnight.

"For pain in the back wear an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER constantly, renewing as it wears off. This is an invaluable support when the weight on the small of the back becomes heavy and the aching incessant."

Potatoes Down 5c Bushel. Turnips Down 10c Bushel.

Choice Potatoes, 25c bushel.
Choice Turnips, 15c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 20c peck.
Choice Yellow Onions, 25c peck.
Country Mills Flour, $1.50 bbl.
Best City Flour, $1.75 barrel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

MADAM CHALAT.

Dress Cutting and Sewing School, Room 34, Arcade.

Ladies, we are now nicely settled in our new school room and are ready to give instructions in the art of dress cutting, sewing, trimming and draping. We give to all who are interested in dress cutting a cordial invitation to visit our school and examine our system of cutting. Our school is well known and reliable lessons are unlimited. Ladies all sew for themselves, are friends, and can make from one to fifty dresses. We invite all who desire to learn dress cutting or making to visit our school. See the lovely dresses our students make and talk with them and you will then see that we do just what we advertise. MME. CHALAT,
2-7 34, Arcade.

Bloomingdale Shoe Store.

The best and cheapest place to buy your shoes is at 94 Wells street.
wk-s-lt A. DORNAUER.

"THE SPOT CASH GROCERY" got the NOVEMBER contract to furnish the ASYLUM GROCERIES, in most ARTICLES. They have SUPERIOR "FACILITIES," and named "WAY DOWN" values. That house is a "stunner."

J. H. Young opened his jewelry store this morning at No. 3 Arcade, and invites all his friends and the public to give him a call. 5-21-15s

California Tokay Grapes.

Nice and fresh down to 8c pound.
Michigan Peaches, 35c basket.
Cape Cod Cranberries, 6 and 8c per quart.
New Sweet Cider, 20c gallon.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Mondamin Meadows

Would like to board a few good horses this winter, rates reasonable. Inquire of T. E. Ellison, owner, Bank block, or J. C. F. Sprankle, Sup't. 4-w s-2w

Bursley's Blend is the most economical coffee to use because it is one half stronger than low price goods. 6-2t

Bursley's Blend has a richer flavor and is one half stronger than the coffees of lower price. 6-2t

Wednesday each week baby day. Cab photos free. Howenstein, 44 Cal. street.

Stringer says, when ELEGANT GOODS, NEATLY HANDLED, sold at REASONABLE prices, will NOT DO BUSINESS, "THE SPOT CASH GROCERY" will let the trash venders, cromo-giving, sled-presenting, certificate issuing outfits have the field; that the house at 25 West Main street, is not "built" for HUMBUGING.

Wanted

To invest $4,000 to $6,000 for an interest in an honorable business where ability, experience and energy are needed and will be rewarded. Would buy out a business. Can invest larger amount by putting in some real estate. Address Business, SENTINEL office. 6-2t

Lincoln tea, "once tried, used always." A trial will prove its great superiority. Sold by all druggists.

Excelsior Fertilizer Oderless plant food for house plants at Floral Bazaar, 85 Calhoun street. 3-3t.

Railroad men, engineers, mechanics, printers, firemen--in fact, everybody--should use the "Horse Brand" Castile Soap, which is made of the pure and best cocoanut oil and will wash quicker and cleaner than any other soap on the market. It leaves the skin soft and fair and is a sure remedy for dandruff, tetter, pimples, salt rheum and other skin diseases. For sale by all grocers at the small price of 5c per ¼ pound, or 10c per ½ pound cakes; worth ten times more. july18-sa26t.

Get your old carpets made over into handsome rugs. Where? At Alwill Hacklander's, corner of Wells and Superior streets, near Wells street bridge. 6-1m

FOR SALE--Or trade, stock (12,000) in window glass factory. Gilt edge residence property wanted; give or take difference. Dr. W. J. Carter, 175 Calhoun street. N. B.--Call Thursday, Friday or Saturday. 7-3t.

GLITTERING ATTRACTIONS!

At the **BEE HIVE** Cloak Department. What a "hum" this announcement will create. Hundreds of Ladies will take advantage of this bargain sale.

Tomorrow all day---Unusual opportunities to buy ladies' and misses' winter wraps cheap. For instance we have fifty ladies Newmarkets, in striped cloths, customarily retailing at $8.50 each; you can buy one tomorrow at $3.75. Forty children's wraps, ranging in sizes from 4 to 10 years, at 2.50 each; cannot be duplicated in Fort Wayne at 5.00.

A STUNNER for Tomorrow---fifty ladies' Newmarkets, in plain and fancy texture, usual price 10.00 to 20.00, our price tomorrow, 7.50.

One hundred Black Jackets for ladies in a variety of materials, Beaver, glace, cheviot, corkscrew, at 4.25 each, worth 8.00.

Muffs for the ladies. Tomorrow we offer 200 muffs (black hair,) at 45c. each.

Fur Rugs in grey and White, large and pretty, the result of a force Sale in New York, at 2.75 each, for tomorrow only.

Three dozen Feather Boas, at 4.50 each, for tomorrow. The price for the same quality range from 6.00 to 7.00 each.

Special discounts for tomorrow in Ladies' and Misses' Fur--Fur Capes and Muffs.

M. FRANK & CO., BEE HIVE, 60 Calhoun St.

--THE--

People's Store,

PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK, EAST BERRY STREET.

CLOAK DEPAR'M'T

JUST RECEIVED

New styles in

Ladies' and Misses'

Jackets & Wraps.

See the novelties we show in Black and Light Colored Jackets, trimmed with

Moufflon,
Mink, Beaver,
Astrachan, etc.

All the new styles in Ladies' & Misses'

CAPE NEWMARKETS,

And mark the Low Prices we offer them at.

--THE--

Dress Goods Dep't

Is showing special value in New Effects and Colorings in

Camel's Hair Plaids.
Plain and Fancy Bedford Cords.
Novelty Dress Patterns, etc.
TRIMMINGS of all kinds to match.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
BEADELL & COMPANY
Best Lighted Store in the city.

ASTONISHING !

Babyhood, boyhood or girlhood, master or miss, man or woman, middle aged or tinged with the silvery locks of time; every one, everybody, all watch this space next week and it will pay you well to carefully read what it says.

L. P. SHARP,

68 Calhoun Street.

Opposite Aveline House,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

GOOD LUCK

To All Who Read This and Call.

You are always welcome whether you buy or not.

F. M. SMITH & CO.

Have a new and attractive stock of Table and pocket Cutlery. Razors, Scissors, Locks, Wringers, Washing Machines, Belting, mechanic's tools of all kinds and a thousand and one things to be found in a first-class hardware store. The best goods to be found at the most reasonable prices.

F. M. SMITH & CO.
22 Calhoun Street.

Jersey Suits!

For the Remainder of this week we will sell Children's All Wool Jersey Suits, ages 3 to 8 years in blue and brown at $3.00. You can't match them for less than $4.00 in this city.

CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS!

In every quality, color and fabric, from a serviceable garment at $1 to the finest grades at $8, $10, $12 and $15.

Men's Underwear!

Our trade on Underwear this season has been immense and it has kept our office man busy telegraphing and writing for goods. Our assortment is undoubtedly the best and you will find what you are looking for in Men's and Boys' Underwear from a 25c quality to the very finest of silk and cashmere if you call on us.

Sam, Pete & Max.

KERLIN & STRAIT,

Undertakers and Embalmers.

All work intrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Open day and night. 60 Calhoun Street. Telephone No. 302.

"KING CHARLES' SHILLING."

A new story, complete in next Saturday's Herald, by REV. EDWARD EVERETT HALE. For sale by

A. C. KATT, Agent.
92 Calhoun street.

Will move Monday next to 84 Calhoun, opposite present location.

POLITE.

It pays to be honest and polite but it doesn't pay to trust the polite merchant. He may tell you a polite lie. If you wish to be happy you must learn to be just deaf enough not to hear some things, and just blind enough not to see others. Knowledge often travels in one deep channel, instead of spreading out in many shallow streams. Best Silver Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons are stamped 1847; Rogers Bro's. All other Rogers Brothers without the stamp 1847 are sold cheaper. Decorated American chamber set, 11 pieces, $3.00; English and American dinner set, 100 pieces, $8.50. You will get better goods for less money at Ward's Cheap Crockery store, No. 8 West Columbia Street, (sign Big Dog) Fort Wayne, Ind.

NOTICE

To the Trustees of Fort Wayne, I. O. O. F. No. 4, Henry E. Linker estate, Patrick H. Kane, Abraham Oppenheimer, Charles McCulloch, Solomon Rothschild, E. C. and E. P. Rurode, John Moller, Samuel Bard, William Latham estate, John H. Bass, Francis D. Casanave, James H. Simonson, Mary E. Chittenden, Isaac Lauferty estate, John M. Moritz, Trustees Second Presbyterian Church, Leopold Freiburger, Simon Freiburger, Frederick Hamilton estate, John W. White, M. Hoagland and E. H. Fleming, Seneca B. Brown, Isaac M. Rosenthal, Robert Lowry, James M. Kane, Henry G. Olds, John H. Bass, Caroline Nuttman, Mary Green, Jane Murray and E. E. Cressler, Elizabeth E. Cressler, Charlotte A. Taber, John H. Bass, H. W. Mordhurst, Charlotte Edgerton, G. S. Armstrong, James G. Bird, Benjamin Rothschild, Johns nathan, Maria A. Stewart, Trustees of Trinity Episcopal Church, Jane Humphrey estate, James Humphrey, L. M. and George Humphrey, R. S. Robertson, Laura H. Ross, G. W. and A. E. Long, Mary C. Angel, Orange Angel heirs, Mary C. Angel, Orange Angel heirs, William D. Dreier, Charles E. Bash, et. al., Conrad Baker estate, John Ferguson, A. C. Huestis, Louis and Rebecca Wolf, William H. Hoffman, John M. Coombs, Mary A. Harkett, Emma F. Griebel, William S. Morris, Ellen Wilson, Martha C. Irwin, William B. Wall, B. J. and F. J. Wise, J. W. and C. W. Cromwell, Wilhelmina Paul, John F. Thieme, John A. Thieme, William Hahn, L. and A. Woodworth, A. D. Brandriff, Rebecca E. Bash, Hellen S. McLean, Peter D. Smyser, O. J. and H. N. Ward, Clara L. Carnahan, Mary E. Hanna, Laura and A. Woodworth, Peter D. Smyser, William Fleming estate, Margaret S. Cochrane, Emiley Woodworth, V. T. Kimball estate, Georgetta Meriwether, Louis Peder and Max Silberry, William D. and C. B. Miller, Fort Wayne Loan and Trust Company, William A. and C. A. Bohn, Horace W. Carles, A. D. Brandriff, Gustave A. Hanna, Seneca B. Brown, and Rhoda M. Swayne, owners of property on Berry street between Harrison street and College street.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the common council of the city of Fort Wayne at a regular session held on the 3rd day of November, 1891, found and determined that Chas S. Bash had made and completed according to the terms of the contract therefor made the paving of Berry street between Harrison street and College street, and at the same time required the city engineer to file his report concerning said improvement as required by law, and now then you and each of you are hereby notified, and all persons feeling aggrieved by such report have the right to appear before the special committee of said common council appointed for that purpose on the 7th day of December, 1891, 7:30 o'clock p. m., at the city hall, which committee will hear any and all suggestions, complaints or objections made or offered to said report.

HENRY C. BERGHOFF,
City Clerk.

Nov. 7-14-21

SKATING SEASON OPEN AT

PRINCESS RINK,

Cor. Main and Fulton Streets.

Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, afternoon and evening. Good Music evenings. 11-8-1m

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

HOMEOPATHIC.

Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

D. RYAN,
Justice of Peace.
ROOM, 27 ARCADE BLOCK.

GREAT DECLINE

--IN--

CARPETS!

Until Further Notice We Will Sell

Our entire stock of Best All Wool Extra Superior Ingrain Carpets at 65 cts. per Yard.

Not a single piece held back. They consist of all the standard makes, such as Lowells, Dornans, Tremonts, Ivins, Dietz, & Magee's, Etc., Etc.

Entire Line of Tapestry Brussels Carpets Reduced as follows:

All our 70c goods at 55c.
All our 80c goods at 65c.
All our 90c goods at 75c.
All our $1 goods at 85c.

The above includes our entire line of Tapestry Brussels. Not a single piece held back.

Our Entire Line of Velvet Carpets Reduced as Follows:

All our $1.00 Velvets at 75c.
All our $1.40 Velvets at $1.10.
All our $1.65 Velvets at $1.30.

This includes our entire stock of Cheap Velvets, Standard Velvets and Velvet Waltons. Not a single piece held back.

Our Entire Stock of Standard Body Brussels, Including Bigelows, Lowells, Bromleys, Ivins Dietz & Magee's, Etc,. Reduced to $1.10.

Bear in mind the above includes every piece of Body Brussels Carpets in our stock. None held back.
We simply make this one condition: As the prices given in this advertisement leave us no profit, the goods must be sold for cash.

Foster Furniture & Carpet Company.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

Life Size Crayon Portrait Given Away With a Dozen Cabinet Photographs

--AT--

STANTON'S GROUND FLOOR STUDIO,

164 CALHOUN ST., OPP. CATHEDRAL

ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE WORK.